TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1922. EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR — NO. 38.

SIXTEEN ROADS MAKE PACTS WITH WORKERS

Shopmen's Strike End Comes After Part of Companies Reach Agreements With Employes.

The big strike of railroad shopmen, which began Julyy 1 with a walkout, is practically ended. The break came last Thursday, when some of the Western road executives reached tentative agreements with union leaders.

Since the opening break other road managers have fallen in line and men are going back to work.

Since the middle of last week the negotiations have taken on the nature of mopping up processes.

Sixteen Roads Make Pacts.

Sixteen railroads had signed separate agreements with various labor unions Saturday through methods in vogue before the United States railroad labor board was created.

Those settlements Ben W. Hoover, chairman of the board, says do not repudiate the board but rather are entirely in accord with the transportation act." His comment referred to the agreement between the New York Central lines and the train service brotherhoods and other pending peace negotiations.

Following settlements with the Order of Railroad Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen the New York Central opened negotiations with the shop crafts on the basis of the Warfield-Willard-Jewell plan. Separate agreements with the Engineers', Firemens' and Switchmens' unions were in prospect, officials said.

Pennsy Negotiating.

The Pennsylvania system was party to similar negotiations with rail unions at Cleveland and Pittsburgh. Agreements on wages and rules with newly created shop unions were announced by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, which had turned down the Warfield-Willard-Jewell proposals.

Saturday brought a lull in the government's injunction proceedings before Judge James H. Wilkerson. Attorney General Daugherty and his aides rested their case on the strength of 600 affidavits supporting charges of violence, intimidation and destruction of property. Attorneys for strike leaders will open the defense Monday.

No Renewal of Order.

Judge Wilkerson said the restraining order will not be renewed when it expires Sept. 21 unless the hearing is completed.

If the injunction is upheld by Judge Wilkerson it means the end of strikes in which interstate commerce or the United States government are directly involved, Daugherty said.

Judge Wilkerson called for an investigation of remarks attributed to Jewell, commenting upon the strike and published three days after the restraining order went into effect.

Settlement Methods Change.

The beginning of the end of all labor troubles that have beset transportation lines of the nation the last several years was believed by railway heads and union chiefs to have come Friday when the New York Central lines made peaceful settlement with two of the operating brotherhoods and the Pennsylvania system began negotiations toward a similar end.

Arrangements for like conferences here next week between brotherhood leaders and six other big eastern carriers are under way.

To Continue Old Scale.

Roads of the New York Central system agreed to continue for a year, beginning Sept. 30, the present wage scale and working rules for trainmen and conductors and to withdraw from the United States labor board their request, made more than a year ago, for a downward revision of wages and elimination of time and a half for overtime.

The New York Central gave out a statement indicating it would soon call into conference leaders of the engineers and firemen in the hope of coming to terms with them. Saturday that system was to bring together its officials and leaders of the striking shopmen in the hope of ending the strike that began July 1.

End of Present System.

Those in close touch with the situation heralded the agreements as forecasting the complete smashup of the war-born system of settling railroad labor troubles on a nation-wide basis and the return to the old method of letting each road arrange its affairs with its men. Some observers felt this return to the old ways soon would be put into effect all over the country in individual efforts to settle the shopmen's strike.

"We are trying to get our wage problems and working conditions out of the hands of politicians," W. G. Lee, president of the trainmen, said. "I told that to the President and I'm telling you. The lawyers and politicians just want to make a record, but we fellows have been in this business a long time and know how to handle it."

Russian Countess Seeks Kin in U. S.

Declaring she escaped from Russia after her husband had been shot down before her eyes by the Bolshevists, Countess Zarnekau is in New York in an effort to find her cousin, Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the famous Russian writer, who is living in seclusion near Stamford, Conn.

Countess Zarnekau said she had been living in a Staten Island boarding house several weeks. After her husband's death she escaped from Russia by sleigh across the White Sea to Finland and then came to America she said. Her stay in America has been financed by the sale of her jewels and when that money is gone she said she would have to find work.

U. S. SAILORS RESCUE ORPHANS, GIVE BUNKS TO SMYRNA REFUGEES

Smyrna, which the Turks have called the eye of Asia, is a vast sepulchre of ashes. Only the shattered walls of 25,000 homes and the charred bodies of countless victims remain to tell the story of death and destruction unexampled in modern history. The ruins are still smouldering like a volcano which has spent its fury. No effort has been made by the Turks to remove the dead and dying. The streets are full of the bodies of those who sought to escape, for the most part women and children.

Every building in the Armenian quarter has been burned, with the dead lying about. The bay, which covers an area of 50 acres, still carries on its surface the poor remnants of those who were massacred or sought to escape the ruthlessness of the foe.

On the water front crouch thousands of survivors who fear death in another form at the hands of the soldiers; there are no boats to take them off.

Americans Rescue Orphans.

One ship captain declined to take any of the wretched sufferers, but, in contrast to his indifference, Captain Walters of the American steamer Winona rescued 1,800 and took them to Pieraus. American sailors of the destroyer Litchfield snatched 450 orphaned boys from the pier and carried them safely to Constantinople. The jack tars slept on the iron decks or under torpedo tubes while the youngsters occupied their bunks. In all the acts of gallantry by the Americans at Smyrna there was none more inspiring than this.

While the orphans were being loaded on the Litchfield, H. C. Jaquith, director of Near East relief, who went there recently from Constantinople, diverted the attention of the Turkish guards, giving them cigarets and talking to them in their native tongue. These guards are under strictest orders not to permit the escape of any of the Greek or Armenian refugees, and on several occasions have shot to death fugitives endeavoring to reach outlying vessels by swimming.

Death Decree Issued.

Of 300,000 Christians crowding the city prior to the descent of the Turks only 60,000 have been evacuated. Kemelist officials have informed the American relief workers that the return of the Christians to the interior means certain death.

The director of the Armenian orphanage, established by the American committee for relief for the Near East committed suicide by drowning in the presence of Jacquith.

Dr. McLaughlin, president of the American college, was severely beaten by Turkish irregulars and his clothes and money seized. He limped by the aid of a crutch from the suburb of Paradise, seat of the college, and was taken aboard the British dreadnaught Iron Duke. He attributes his escape from death to the fact that he can speak Turkish.

E. M. Fisher and E. J. Cobb, directors of the Y. M. C. A., were held up and robbed by Turkish soldiers, and when attempting to escape were fired upon. The shots, however, went wild, and they reached a place of safety.

A temporary American consulate in charge of Vice Consul Maynard B. Barnes has been established on a quay at the end of the town. The Stars and Stripes is the only foreign flag ashore; it is an inspiring sight amidst the ruins and desolation.

The American destroyers Lawrence, Edsell and Simpson are still there; their officers and crews have been practically without sleep for five days and are doing gallant work. The only American property which escaped destruction is the Standard Oil plant and two tobacco warehouses in the outskirts of the city.

The following Americans are remaining in Smyrna: Major Claflin Davis, Dr. W. E. Post, G. B. Hulse, Chester Griswold, Cass Read, R. J. Moreman, C. J. Lawrence, S. L. Caldwell and E. O. Jacob.

The following have left for Constantinople: H. C. Jacquith, Constantine Brown, Irving Thomas, Mark Prentice, F. M. Fisher, E. M. Yantes, Messrs. Crawe and Jolin, Miss E. A. Evon, Miss S. Corning and Miss Way.

List of Roads Signing Peace With Workers

Following is the list of roads that signed the agreement with their shopmen as early as last Wednesday:

Alabama and Vicksburg, 141.5 miles; Baltimore and Ohio, 5,155; Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh, 589.7; Chesapeake and Ohio, 2,539; Chicago and Northwestern, 8,402; Colorado and Southern, 1,099; Wichita Valley railway, 256.9; Fort Worth and Denver City, 454; Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville, 618; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 10,613; Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, 8,123; Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, 1,749; El Paso and Southwestern, 456.8; Erie, 2,404; Hocking Valley, 350; Lake Erie and Western, 738; Louisville and Arkansas, 302; Minneapolis and St. Louis, 1,650.

New York Central lines; Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis; Michigan Central; New York Central, including Boston and Albany; Pittsburgh and Lake Erie, 12,612.

New York, Chicago and St. Louis, 523; Norfolk and Western, 2,198.8; Norfolk and Southern, 944; Seaboard Air Line, 3,563; Trinity and Brazos Valley, 324; Virginian, 523.5; Wheeling and Lake Erie, 511.6; Winston-Salem Southbound, 100.7.

Immigrants Bilked in Newest Swindle

Nine immigrants from Central Europe and one from China recently paid $150 each for a 10-hour motor boat ride, a cup of drugged coffee and the privilege of footing it 35 miles back to Havana after being robbed of $1,500.

They told the police three men agreed to land them on the Florida coast without bothering American immigration authorities. Boarding a motor boat at dusk near Marianao they put to sea. At dawn the next day, after several hours deep slumber, brought on by what they belanded in a desolate cove, told they were on American soil and left to shift for themselves after all their valuables had been taken at the point of a pistol.

Ohio Cadet Flees West Point Hazing

James Albert Cochran, 18, of Trinway, Ohio, cadet at West Point, who has been missing from school since Sept. 7, has been found in the home of his sister in Pittsburgh and returned to the academy Thursday.

Cochran told his father he left the academy because he was subjected to severe hazing by upper classmen. He says hot coffee was thrown in his face and he was severely beaten over the head with a coffee pot.

Lila Lee Denies Chaplin Betrothal

Denial that she is going to marry Charlie Chaplin, the comedian, was made by Miss Lila Lee, film star, at Elyria, Ohio. Miss Lee stopped off here for a brief visit to her sister.

"Charlie Chaplin and I marry?" Miss Lee said when asked if reports to that effect were true. "No we are not going to be married. In fact, I don't think Mr. Chaplin will ever marry again."

Hit by Engine, Two Autos, Lives

After having been run over twice by automobiles during the last year and coming out each time as good as new, Miss Kate Flynn, a school teacher of Chicago, was struck by a passenger train engine at Miami, Fla., but in a hospital it was said she would recover again.

FORD PLANTS CLOSE IN COAL COST PROTEST

Hundred Thousand Men Lose Jobs When Manufacturer Closes Shops for Indefinite Period.

As a protest against paying what he believes to be exorbitant prices for coal and steel, Henry Ford Saturday began the process of closing up his huge industry.

With the suspension complete when the last shift of workers leaves the various factories Saturday night, approximately 100,000 men will be jobless for an indefinite ueriod.

The plants affected include the five factories in the Detroit area and numerous assembling stations throughout the country.

Other concerns, the output of which goes chiefly to the Ford Co., also are expected to suspend operations.

Hits U. S. Agencies.

In announcing the contemplated closing several weeks ago, Ford declared no "coal shortage" existed, that brokers were holding enough coal to supply the needs of the country and that the public was being "gouged" by the dealers. He criticised government agencies also for their method of apportioning coal.

The last week brought some improvement in the fuel situation, Ford officials asserted Friday, but this, they said, did not warrant a change in the suspension order.

The first layoff of men occurred Friday midnight at the River Rouge blast furnaces, where about 18,000 are employed. When shifts were changed the workers turned in their tools and were told not to return until notified of a resumption of operations. Two thousand men are to be retained at this plant, however, to tend the coke ovens, which cannot be allowed to cool.

40,000 Get Notice.

At the Highland park plant the night force went to work as usual, but completion of the night's work brought the same notice given the steel workers. The day and early night forces were to be checked out in a similar manner. Approximately 40,000 men are employed at this plant.

The remainder of the workers affected are employes of the Dearborn Tractor factory, the Lincoln plant, a factory in Northville, and those in cities outside of Michigan.

CANADA'S WHEAT HARVEST IS BIG

Late Reports Indicate It Will Exceed 341,000,000 Bushels in 1922.

Prospects of a larger wheat crop in Canada than was anticipated has led to the belief that the government's preliminary estimates are 40,000,000 bushels less than what the harvest will yield.

The government's estimate, announced early in August, was 321,000,000 bushels. Western grain experts estimate the yield in the prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at 317,000,000, bushels, $40,000,000 more than the government figures. As it is known the estimate of 24,000,000 bushels for Eastern Canada will be nearly correct, entire crop, the new calculation indicates there should be 341,000,000 bushels.

The higher estimate is due, in great part, it is said, to improved conditions in Saskatchewan in the last few weeks preceding harvest. Minister of Agriculture Motherwell, who is from this province and who recently visited it, has expressed the opinion the Saskatchewan yield will be at least 200,000,000 bushels. Provincial government experts declare the yield in the province will be 18 to 20 bushels an acre. Manitoba's harvest is placed at approximately 70,000,000 bushels.

The big harvest will result in more business for Western railroads than for many years. All the roads have made preparations to handle the crop and new wheat has begun to move toward the head of the lakes. Canadian roads are getting overflow of business from the United States, the strike across the border having made it necessary to route a number of trains through Western Canada.

Little Bill Fails to Corral Harts

Suit for divorce on the ground of "extreme cruelty" will be instituted at once against William S. Hart, film actor, by Mrs. Winifred Westover Hart, said an announcement by Mrs. Hart's attorneys. Reports that Hart had agreed to a $200,000 cash settlement with his wife were verified by Mrs. Hart's attorney. He added, however, that a complete settlement had not been effected.

Bill Hart, Jr., was born a few days ago.

Fear of Warfare Declared Unwise

"When we come to analyze the situation closely we find the fear of war is the beginning of unwisdom," said Lord Robert Cecil discussing conditions in Europe recently. "Russia's apprehensions have been translated into vast armies withdrawn from reproductive work, ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-disciplined and consequently a greater menace to their friends or fellow-citizens than to their enemies.

"In France the fear of war has led to establishment of armies of occupation on the Rhine that are costing bankrupt Germany more than a million pounds a week—more than two thousand million marks.

League of Nations Admits Hungary

The admission of Hungary to the League of Nations as voted last week by the political commission of the league assembly will increase the league's membership to 52 nations. The decision to admit Hungary was unanimous.

FIND BODIES OF ENTOMBED MEN IN BURNED MINE

47 Workers Trapped by Fire August 27 in Argonaut Mine Died Within Five Hours.

When rescuers who have been pounding their way for three weeks to reach the 47 miners entombed in the Argonaut gold mine at Jackson, Cal., broke through the last barrier all the workers were found dead. A note on one of the bodies indicated that all the men had died within five hours of the beginning of the fire on August 27.

All the miners were found behind the second of two bulkheads they had built in a cross-cut 4,250 feet down in the mine.

Byron O. Pickard, chief of the federal bureau of mines for the district, was the first man to go behind the bulkhead and discovered the bodies.

The note found read as follows: 3 A. M., gas bad.

Victim Leaves Warning.

The same note bore a scrawled figure "4," apparently indicating the same man had attempted to leave word for those who might come after of the condition of the mine at that hour.

Mine officials declared the condition of the cross cut behind the bulkhead was such that life could not have been sustained there by the entombed men for more than five hours.

The bodies were piled one on top of another and decomposition had progressed so far that identification would be impossible, Pickard reported.

The mine officials said that the actions of the men, as evidenced by the bulkheads they built and other matters, indicated they had died within five hours after being entombed.

The officials declared the mute evidence of the men's struggles showed they were 47 of the most cool-headed men imaginable.

Sixteen of the entrapped miners removed their clothes to provide material for stuffing the cracks in the wooden barrier, hastily constructed, which was found first.

Then, another barrier was built of rock, earth and debris.

However, the gas and fumes from the fire apparently seeped through the first bulkhead and the men fled from the site where they were building the second one to start a third farther on.

Gas Acts Quickly.

The third attempt to wall off the death-dealing gas was made at the end of the 4,350 foot cross cut in the Argonaut, but the fact that only a bare start was made as it proved, the mine officials said, that the deadly carbon monoxide and the suffocating carbon dioxide had reached it and performed their fatal effects before the 47 unfortunates could raise even an excuse for a barrier.

Mine officials said that death had come to the entombed men painlessly.

The gases, they said, would produce first a lethargy, then a coma and finally death.

Jackson, as a whole, took the tragic news calmly and courageously.

The general topic of conversation, except in the immediate family circles of the dead, was arrangements for the funeral, which, it was believed, would be a joint affair.

Those of the bodies that were not piled atop of one another were huddled together in little groups.

Since death came approximately 23 days before and the temperature in the cross cut where the men took refuge, averages about 100 degrees, it was necessary to wrap each body in canvas prior to its removal to the surface.

Soviet Ready to Meet U. S.

A note, which is considered a reply to the unofficial inquiry of the United States as to whether an American technical commission would be welcome in Russia, states that Soviet Russia "is ready to enter official preliminary negotiations for the re-establishment of official relations with an American delegation appointed for this purpose."

Leads Turkish Hosts

Mustapha Kemal Pasha

—Wide World Photo.

THIS is a new portrait of Mustapha Kemal Pasha who is attempting to move his victorious Turkish forces against Constantinople. The Turks have routed the Greek army and reduced the city of Smyrna to ashes.

NEBRASKA FARMERS HAVE CORN TO BURN AS COAL SUBSTITUTE

Although Nebraska does not produce a ton of coal, a foot of gas, a gallon of oil, or scarcely a cord of wood, the farmers of the state are practically independent of the fuel situation. Unless more coal is received in the prairie country, Nebraska farmers will simply load up their stoves with corn and will keep warm just as though they were burning the best Pennsylvania hard coal.

Seven million five hundred thousand Nebraska acres are at work producing the state's fuel for this Winter. It is true, however, that if Nebraska burns its corn, and Iowa burns the corn produced in that state, and Kansas and one or two other Western states follow the lead of Nebraska, some of the miners recently on strike are going to want for something to eat. There will be a shortage of bread and meat.

Last year when a coal shortage threatened, the University of Nebraska made a scientific investigation of the relative value of coal and corn for fuel. The university found that when good soft coal is selling at $15 per ton, and corn is only 50 cents per bushel, it is just as cheap for the farmer to burn his corn as it is to sell the corn and buy the coal. In addition to which the farmer would not have to haul his corn to market and haul the coal from the railroad to the farm.

One of the finest growing seasons Nebraska has ever experienced is on right now. With abundant and frequent rains, and hot moist weather, the Nebraska corn is growing rapidly.

Nebraska is cultivating 7,418,700 acres of corn this year. The estimated yield on July 1, was 200,313,000 bushels. Some experts unofficially are estimating the yield as high as 250,000,000 bushels.

With 250,000,000 bushels of corn, worth $150,000,000, Nebraska has the equivalent of 10,000,000 tons of bituminous coal on the vast farm. And this will far and away take care of the fuel needs of all the farmers in the state.

Will Open Famous Cavern to Public

Morrison Cavern, 45 miles southeast of Butte, Mont., said to have been discovered in 1905 by George Morrison, has been placed under supervision of the superintendent of national parks and renamed the Lewis and Clark cave in honor of the explorers.

The cavern has a collection of stalactites and stalagmites which is said to have few rivals in the country. After the proper lighting has been installed it will be opened to the public.

BILL HART JR., IS A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK

Except for His Mother's Face He's Just Like Dad, Says Silent Bill.

A hardwood chip off the wild west block is Bill Hart, Jr., at least in the opinion of Silent Bill, his dad.

Although the heart affairs of the Harts are still in a state of eruption, discontent and the divorce court casts a shadow over the Hart hearth, Big Bill paid a social call on Little Bill, last week, and the two met with all the affection of old time "pardners."

Before leaving, Mrs. Hart requested her husband to write in her baby book the names of the infant's progenitors, so Bill inscribed the various grandfathers on the book and the meeting was over. "Say!" Hart exclaimed after leaving, "that isn't a baby; that's a man! I'll tell you on the square, he is that long. (Here Bill extended his arms full length.) He looks like me too. He's got my head and just my eyes. He's got his mother's nose. When he gets big he is going to be a long, tall chap like me, too. He's mine through and through."

Tears came to Bill's steel gray eyes and his fists clinched as a queer little crooked smile played over his lips.

Slayer of Student Gets Life Sentence

Earl King, Chicago, confessed slayer of Farrand Reighard, son of Professor Jacob Reighard of the University of Michigan, was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge White in Laporte, Ind.

King was brought into court guarded by six deputy sheriffs. Threats of lynching had been made.

King last week shot and killed Reighard, university student, in a holdup near New Buffalo, Mich.

U. S. Pastor Slain; Mohammedan Held

The Rev. Lorin S. Gates of the American mission, was murdered in Bijapur, Sept. 6. The police arrested a Mohammedan charged with the crime.

Girls Turn Green, But Not of Envy

South Irish advices assert that the homes of six young women of Killarney, known to be in sympathy with the Republicans, were visited by armed and masked men who found the young women in their beds and painted their bodies green.

BRITAIN'S FLEET TO CHECK TURK AT DARDANELLES

British Do Not Want New War, but Will Protect Troops Stationed at Constantinople.

Although the entire British Atlantic fleet has been ordered to reinforce the Mediterranean squadron for the protection of Constantinople and the straits of Dardanelles, Great Britain does not intend to engage in a new war.

The series of recent cabinet meetings has been partly in preparation for possible attacks upon British forces by the Turks under Mustapha Kemal Pasha and partly as political preparation for the contemplated general conference for the settlement of the Turkish question.

Arrival of the fleet at the straits undoubtedly will create the most formidable armade of warships ever assembled in an area of like size, embracing the most modern dreadnaughts, battle cruisers, destroyers, submarine and aircraft carriers.

British officials here feel confident that if the allied land forces are not sufficient to check an attack on the Dardanelles by the Turkish nationalists, the combined fleet, together with French and Italian war vessels, will be more than adequate.

There is an increased feeling of security among the population of Constantinople as the result of Great Britain's energetic measures. The highest military authorities declare the Turks will not commit the folly of opposing such overwhelming forces.

Wish to Be Ready.

While it is not seriously expected in military quarters that Mustapha Kemal, head of the Turkish nationalists, will make an attempt either to capture Constantinople or cross the straits, the British wish to be ready in case of emergency and not sacrifice the meager contingent of troops long stationed in Constantinople.

The many statements issued with the permission of 10 Downing street after each conference and interpreted as emphasizing the intention of the cabinet to carry out the policy which it has faithfully adhered to for more than three years regarding Turkey and the straits, and, despite much criticism at home and abroad that policy, which is coupled with the Greek defeats, will still be vigorously followed.

The first task of Premier Lloyd George is to win the French to his point of view.

Great Britain is laying her cards upon the table and it is not her intention, it is declared, to attempt to make a new Gibraltar of Gallipoli.

She merely wishes not to give the Turks another opportunity in case of a general war to waste so many European lives by Turkish control of the straits.

The cabinet is thoroughly convinced that French public opinion is with the Turks, but Lord Curzon, British secretary for foreign affairs, who is proceeding to Paris, will point out to Premier Poincare that bigger issues than Turkey are at stake; that the whole peace of the Balkans, future relations of Russia and the entire Near East are involved, that if Great Britain can risk disturbing her Mohammed connections by forcing the Turks to accept a European settlement of the straits, then France can afford to yield and co-operate with the British in a Turkish peace.

Allies Entrench.

Allied troops, mostly British soldiers and marines, under command of Colonel Shuttelworth of the British army, have begun to throw up entrenchments along the Dardanelles, mounting machine guns and artillery to prevent the passage of the Turks.

The British dreadnought Iron Duke, under command of Admiral Brock, has arrived at Constantinople after landing British reinforcements at Chanak on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles. Chanak lies at the narrowest point of the waterway, where the Turks probably would try to cross if they decide upon an attempt to invade Europe.

A dispatch from Constantinople quoted the Turkish newspaper Akham as saying that the Kemalist troops "will not for the present enter the allied neutral zones along the straits, but the allies must make peace at once." Otherwise, said the newspaper, "war will follow."

It is learned that the British dominion premiers have privately sent word to Premier Lloyd George urging him to use every endeavor to avert war.

Women of Britain Planning Campaign

Women of England are preparing an intensive campaign with a view to electing more women members of parliament. They are satisfied with Lady Astor and Mrs. Wintringham. They have formed a committee to embrace all parties except the Communist. They call it the women's election committee.

The Duchess of Atholl has her eye on a seat, although her aristocratic friends are trying to dissuade her.

Rail Bridge Blast Laid to Amateurs

The Welton tunnel bridge of the Western Maryland railroad over the Potomac river, was dynamited at 4 A. M. last Saturday. The bridge is opposite South Cumberland and Ridgeley, W. Va., and residents of both sections were aroused by the explosion, which broke windows in some houses. Authorities believe it the work of amateurs or the damage would have been greater. The loss is placed at $500.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WAR BETWEEN the Turks and the Greeks has developed a situation to make civilized men and women pinch themselves to see whether they are awake or dreaming. Can the horrors we read about be realities, or is it all a nightmare?

We were accustomed to tales of horror during the early years of the World war; accustomed but not calloused, thank heaven. White civilization can still feel, and the news of the past few days has been shocking.

All Summer long the Greeks and Turks were engaged in hostilities, but in this nation not much was thought of it. Now comes the utter rout of the Greek army, and in the wake of the vanquished the Turk soldier makes a holiday of murder.

Saturday, Athens reported that unconfirmed estimates from Armenian sources were that a minimum of 70,000 Christians were massacred in Smyrna and 50,000 elsewhere in the path of the Turkish armies. Refugees along the Smyrna quay were estimated at 500,000 by the same source.

The capture of Smyrna by the Turks was told in the stories of last week.

Fire to Cover Misdeeds.

Soon following the occupation of Smyrna by Turkish troops fire broke out in the Armenian section of the city, and it is believed it was started to cover misdeeds.

Miss Mills, matron of the American Girls' college, declares she saw an officer or non-commissioned officer of the Turkish regular army enter a house carrying several cans of petrol. Soon after he came out the house was in flames.

Among many Turkish outrages was the carrying off of many girl pupils of the American Girls' college.

A message from Greek semi-official sources from Athens to London, dated last Thursday, reads:

"Absolutely trustworthy persons belonging to the foreign colonies at Smyrna, arriving here on the destroyer Simpson, which also brought United States Consul General Horton, relate terrifying details regarding the massacre in Smyrna following the big fire which reduced the Armenian, Greek and European sections of the town to ashes."

Great Britain Aroused.

Thus far and no farther is what Great Britain is saying to the Turk. He must not set his foot back in Europe.

The straits of the Dardanelles, historic pathway from western Europe to Asia, must be kept open at all costs. That is Great Britain's attitude, upon which it has issued a call to arms. Defying the threat of a holy war England last Saturday called on the dominions of the British empire and the Balkan states to stand together in defending the Dardanelles and Constantinople against Mustapha Kemal's Turkish army and the menace of the Moslem domination of southeastern Europe.

Could a holy war be worse than remaining insensible to this outrage: "Twenty-five thousand Christian women and girls have been conveyed to the interior and distributed among the Turkish soldiers," says a dispatch to the London Times from the editor of a Smyrna newspaper.

Among the refugees are many Americans and English.

Possibilities of Another World War.

Henry Morgenthau, former American ambassador to Turkey, who is in London, is quoted as saying:

"If the Turks enter Europe another world war is inevitable. Turkey is the spectre of Europe. It may be a long time before the present conflagration is stamped out."

There is a possibility of Russia getting into the fracas on the side of Turkey. The Russian revolutionary military council, presided over by Trotzky, is reported from Riga to have decided to prepare immediately for action all the forces in the Caucasian Republics and Moscow forces and the Soviet Black Sea fleet.

Allies Send Note.

The attitude of Britain was made plain in a joint note signed by the principal allies—Great Britain, France and Italy—dispatched to Mustapha Kemal, serving a virtual ultimatum on him to the effect that the armies of those powers would fight him if his troops tried to cross the "dead line."

Greece, Jugo-Slavia and Rumania were invited to participate because the Balkans are vitally affected by the Kemalist menace.

The dominions were invited because of the enormous sacrifices of the dominion forces in fighting the Turks at the Dardanelles during the great war, which entitle them to a place in the new battle front to be interposed between Europe and the Moslem legions.

When nations begin to write ultimatums it is time to prepare the mind for the worst. The next week or two may mean much to the peace of the world.

TIME TO BUY IS NOW, SAYS ROGER BABSON

B ter Purchasing Power Is Seen as Industrial Lines Show Big Improvement.

Roger Babson evidently is not upset by labor difficulties and the threatened coal shortage. In a statement made last Friday he forecasts good business the next few months.

"Go after business now," says Babson. "Buyers during the last two years have been following a hand-to-mouth policy. Everyone has purchased as little as possible because delay has meant lower prices. With the turn of the business tide, however, prices again tend up and both business man and individual will make more money by buying ahead rather than by following the more conservative policy. An analysis of 76 basic materials shows 48 are higher than they were a year ago, 24 are lower than a year ago and four commodities show no change. Price increase will be felt most on raw materials that have been completely deflated but finished goods in practically all lines will show some strengthening during the next few months.

"It is important that retail merchants fully grasp this change in the situation. They must follow the tide. The retailer should plan on a substantial increase in trade between now and Christmas. If he does not he will be caught with a shortage rather than a surplus of goods.

Better Purchasing Power.

"This increase in business will be due to a combination of increased purchasing power and a change in the attitude of the public. In spite of strikes and labor unrest there is relatively little unemployment at present. On incomes more than $1,000 figures show 48 per cent of the purchasing power of the country comes to the individual as wages and salaries. This makes up the bulk of the purchasing power upon which the average business man must depend. A drop in the cost of living and prospect of steady work rapidly is turning a majority of these people into ready buyers.

"Bumper crops and better prices promise to class the farmer as a good prospect. He has bought little since 1920 and his accumulated needs should absorb a tremendous quantity of farm machinery and supplies. Plans of the business world accumulated during the last two years also will be put into operation this Fall.

"The combination of these factors points to a merchandizing shortage. If I were a retailer I should certainly buy all goods necessary for Christmas trade now and insist on early deliveries.

Increased Profits Seen.

"Increased business activity will lead to increased profits that are being reflected in the action of the stock market. Increased profits, of course, mean more money for expansion and equipment. Rents and money rates, in the meantime, are tending gradually downward, relieving both individual and business house in the matter of overhead. Banks have ample funds to meet commercial and investment requirements. In many localities money is a drug on the market. The slight seasonal tightening doubtless will be experienced at crop moving time but taking the Fall season as a whole money throughout the West and South should come nearer to the New York market level.

"In the investment market prices of good bonds promise to rule strong this Fall. As investment capital accumulates interest rates ease off, bond prices automatically rise. As profits and income increase, nontaxable issues again will be in demand. The effect of commodity prices will be more than offset for the time l ag by the quantity of money ava ble. Continue to hold your bonds.

Just Turned Corner.

"Whether we shall have a reaction in the stock market this Fall is not the point. We may get the break that the 'bears' are hoping for or stocks may climb suddenly. The point of importance, as I see it, is the fact that we have just turned the corner at the bottom of a period of depression and that the stock market never has reached its high point until early in the period of prosperity. Those who own good stocks outright need do no worrying about the market."

In spite of rail and coal difficulties general business, as reflected in the index of the Babsonchart, is holding its own. Activity is running nine per cent below normal.

Clemenceau Cuts Exercise

Owing to advancing age, Former Premier Clemenceau has decreased the time of his daily athletic exercises from a half hour to 20 minutes.

Prophetess Is Gloomy

Signora Lalla Baldoso, Barcelona prophetess, declares all the coast cities of the world will be destroyed by a tidal wave in 1926.

FOUKE

Trappers: Write Fouke today—prospects very good. For best results it's important to have constant up-to-the-minute market information. Fouke gives it. Get the jump on the other fellow.

Wants your name and address if you are going to trap or buy **FURS**

SEND TO-DAY

FOUKE FUR COMPANY
260 Fouke Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Put my name on your books for Fouke Market Reports and "The Trapper's Partner," the new book on how to trap and grade furs, game laws, low prices on all supplies—all FREE.

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ R. F. D. _____ Box _____

It's Time to Admit That the Old Bird Is a Wonder

—Ireland in Columbus Disptch

DOOMED MAN BLESSES PARSON-SHERIFF WHO SENDS HIM TO DEATH

"In the eyes of God and man, I am doing my duty. I would pull that lever even if I felt in my heart that this man was innocent of the crime for which he is dying."

With these words Winifred E. Robb of Des Moines, minister, stepped into the state penitentiary at Madison and performed his duties as sheriff of Polk county by executing Eugene Weeks for the murder of George Fosdick, 18 months ago.

There were tears in the eyes of the parson-sheriff as he pulled the lever which sent Weeks' body six feet through the scaffold, but there never was a falter in his movements.

Sheriff Robb, who resigned his pastorate some time ago because of the many things his office required him to do that some of his congregation did not approve, conducted all the last minute arrangements, and as he slipped the hood over Weeks' head the prisoner said:

"God bless you."

Weeks, formerly a Hartford, Conn., boy, was one of the several young men convicted of murder in connection with the killing of George Fosdick, a grocer at Des Moines.

Rope Is Tangled.

Sheriff Robb conducted the execution unflinchingly and when an unfortunate adjustment in the rope permitted Weeks' feet to touch the ground, the former army chaplain seized the rope and helped the prison warden wrap it around a post so that Weeks' suffering would not be prolonged. When Weeks was pronounced dead in 14 minutes, Sheriff Robb walked out and into another room where he prayed for some time.

Weeks' final remark was the only one Friday in which he showed any reverence. Friday morning he joked with everybody, jibed the judge who sentenced him about his bald head and asked Sheriff Robb to take him to the gallows early.

Clears Accused Man.

"I want to tell those sightseers a few things," he said. Accordingly he was on the scaffold 15 minutes before time.

"Come up closer, boys, if you want to hear what I have to say," he said to the spectators. Then he said that Ora Cress, another man convicted of the same murder, was not with him that night and he should not be hanged for the same murder. He also reiterated that he was innocent.

"They won't hurt my feelings when they hang me," he concluded. "It is nothing to dread."

As late as Thursday night Sheriff Robb received letters urging him not to go through with the hanging. He has received hundreds of letters from church members from all parts of the country imploring him not to act as hangman.

Letters Threaten Hell Fire.

"Some of these letters," he said before the execution, "were from religious fanatics who tried to scare me by saying I would burn everlastingly in hell. Others were from thoughtful people who discussed the ethics of capital punishment. Several letters threatened me with death.

"I took the oath to perform the duties of a sheriff and I will not evade my duty."

It is said to be the first time in the history of legal executions in this country that an ordained minister has acted as the executioner.

ENGLAND TESTS NEW AIRPLANES

Designed to Carry Troops in Tropical Regions of Empire.

London reports the air ministry is experimenting with all-metal troop-carrying airplanes. These form the most important feature of the important all-metal trials going on. They are designed for the transport of 25 fully equipped soldiers with a machine gun and an adequate supply of ammunition.

Two of these machines are being built at Weybridge. They have not been submitted to a complete series of experiments and until this is done no large orders for their manufacture will be placed.

For Use in the Tropics.

The machines are destined primarily for operation in tropical parts of the British empire, where large areas have to be policed and where the chief danger lies in the sudden uprising of some isolated tribe. The first of the craft will be tried in Mesopotamia, where the royal air force is to be given complete command and where it will have for the first time its own infantry and cavalry.

Troop-carriers, if successful, will do away with the necessity of forced marches to some outpost, often through hot, arid country, where trouble is being caused or threatened by natives.

Quell Outbreaks Early.

It will thus be possible to deal with an outbreak in its early stages, as a force sufficient to quell an ordinary rising could be hurled to the spot, even if several hundred miles away, in a few hours.

The chief value of all-metal planes is that spare parts can be stored in tropical lands for an almost indefinite period without deterioration. Wooden parts are likely to warp in the heat.

Bobbed Hair Tragedy

Because his daughter had her hair bobbed despite his objection, Henri Boittelle of Montreal whipped her so severely that she died.

Boy Dies for Dog

Seeing his dog mired, 11-year-old Frederick Garnham of New Orleans went to his rescue, sank over his head in mud and perished.

"MISSING LINK," GOAL OF TRIP

Captain Salisbury Takes Daughter on Search Among Malays.

Captain Edward A. Salisbury, scientist and explorer, is en route for the Malay peninsula where he is to search for what has been termed in science "the missing link." Accompanying Captain Salisbury are M. C. Cooper, former lieutenant colonel in the aviation corps of the United States army; Duke Zeller, explorer; Edward Burghard of Columbia university, New York; Miss Dorothy Salisbury, the explorer's daughter, and two motion picture men.

The party will leave the steamer President Taft at Sinapore, where Capt. Salisbury's yacht Wisdom second is anchored. The yacht is being outfitted by Nelson Taylor, graduate of Stanford university, and George McNeil, Yale graduate. On the vessel is a fine laboratory for carrying on experiments near the scene of the exploration.

Captain Salisbury said rumors had come across the Pacific ocean from time to time about a tribe of wild men on the Malay archipelago, who have short vestigial tails. The reports said their foreheads receded and their brow bridge protruded after the manner of the Neanderthal man of semi-mythical pre-history. Not that the captain believed these stories, for he said he was in search of whatever was to be found and that his object was to find man in his most primitive state.

At Vassar college the cooks are men and the professors are women.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CHARLES S. MEEK, superintendent of the Toledo public schools, says the mentality of the United States is going up. He points out that the figures for 1908 showed that the average mentality of the United States was that of a sixth grade pupil. "Within 10 years," he says, "we have come to a point where we can say truthfully that the American public school system is the cornerstone of American democracy.

Leaders of the Montenegrin Nationalists have issued formal notice that they will not accept the decision of the Council of Ambassadors making Montengro part of South Slavia.

During last week the Irish were reported fighting in the greater part of the Free State.

Mrs. Harding, wife of the President, showed gradual improvement during the past week. Her physicians feel confident that she will completely recover.

Deputy Sheriff Edward L. Heikes, Wateska, Ill., was freed on bonds after his father, sheriff of Iroquois county, had arrested him on a warrant charging the murder of a Chicago student of the University of Illinois.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mrs. Winifred Dodge Gray, daughter of the late John F. Dodge, automobile manufacturer, to Wessen Seyburn, wealthy real estate dealer of Detroit.

General Pershing celebrated his 62nd birthday last Wednesday. Four years ago, when he was 58, it wasn't spent so quietly. The American army had just pushed the Germans out of the St. Mihiel salient, recovering a good stretch of territory, capturing thousands of Germans—all without serious losses to the Americans.

Ohio produced 48 per cent, or $552,339,000 of the $1,138,216,000 American rubber products in 1919, according to the department of commerce. Of the Ohio total, Akron produced $427,796,000.

Mrs. W. W. Stevens of Hubbard Woods, who, as a girl, in Joliet, was a passenger on the Rock Island's first passenger train on Oct. 10, 1852, has accepted the invitation of the railroad to ride on the special train which will duplicate the run of the original on the road's seventieth anniversary.

GENERAL disarmament has been approved by the League of Nations assembly disarmament commission. While this was being done the Turks were raising dickens.

Richard Mulcahy, Collins' successor as commander in chief of the Irish army, makes himself almost dictator of Ireland.

Conference of manufacturers, utilities and buyers with Secretary Hoover agrees to induce big consumers to buy coal gradually until flow becomes normal.

Relations between the United States and Cuba are growing serious, due to the failure of the Cuban congress to exact the fiscal reform program recommended by this government and accepted by President Zayas.

The Episcopal house of bishops has voted to eliminate burial service ban against unbaptized and suicides.

Mrs. Helen Marie Stevenson trumped her husband's ace at a game of bridge. Fred Stevenson immediately jumped up from the table and left the room, never to return, her divorce suit filed in Los Angeles, declares.

French delegate at League of Nations proposes that expenditures for arms be reduced to 1913 figure.

Chicago retail coal dealers have shown that the margin of profit now is same as when coal was quoted cheaper, all boosts being laid to operators. There is suspicion that operators want the public to pay for the strike.

Information received in Nome, Alaska, says that Captain Roald Amundsen would not attempt this year his proposed flight across the north pole to Greenland, as was reported recently from Copenhagen. Captain Amundsen, who was last reported at Wainwright, 100 miles southwest of Point Barrow, Alaska, plans to spend the Winter there, according to this information.

Only three Ohioans were shot on the first day of the open squirrel season.

The will of Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, leaves his entire estate, real, personal and mixed, to his wife, Mabel Gardiner Bell, absolutely and without conditions.

CONTROVERSY over the birthplace of Eamon de Valera, raised by a conflict between two reference authorities, was settled with the discovery of the birth certificate of the Irish leader among the files of the New York board of health. He is registered as having been born in 1882 of an Irish mother and Spanish father.

A plot to overthrow the government and violate the neutrality of Bulgaria was discovered in documents found in the secret archives of a representative of General Wrangel's army a few days ago, says a semi-official communique made public at Sofia.

Evangeline Booth, commander in America of the Salvation Army, is to retire at an early date not made known. The retirement is not voluntary.

Hundreds of persons from Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and other states have visited the home of James Whitcomb Riley since the place was opened as a public shrine April 13. Miss Kate Kindell, for many years housekeeper for Mr. Riley, is in charge of the home.

The national police conference has adopted a resolution recommending that the manufacture of small arms be prohibited except for military and police purposes.

Moody Bible institute will receive $25,000, according to a bequest made in the will of Mrs. Elbridge Torry, which is admitted to probate in Boston.

Two Cleveland women are to have a place on the Ohio ballot at the November election. They are Judge Florence E. Allen, candidate for the supreme court, and Mrs. Virginia Green, candidate for the U. S. senate. Both are independent candidates.

William G. McAdoo says: "I am not a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1924, but should I become one I will take the American people into my confidence and tell them first and then, with both fists get into the fight and go through with it."

Attorney General Daugherty's strike injunction battle is proceeding before Federal Judge James M. Wilkerson despite the settlement of the rail shop strike. The principles at stake in this contest transcend in importance any immediate issue or effect, it is contended.

DAVIS GIVEN AUTHORITY TO SEIZE MINES

State Legislature of Ohio Passes Emergency Measure to Control Prices of Fuel.

Governor Davis of Ohio has been clothed with official authority to prescribe maximum prices for coal both at the mines and coming into the hands of retailers and to seize and operate mines in case production consigned for Ohio consumption is inadequate to meet demands for domestic use or operation of necessary industries.

In carrying out this authority conferred upon him by the legislature the governor is empowered to appoint a fuel administration to enforce his orders. George T. Poore of Cincinnati, present fuel administrator and member of the state public utilities commission, has been most frequently mentioned as the governor's probable selection for the position.

Should coal operators refuse to recede from their position that a price of $5.50 at the mines is the lowest at which they can sell their produce the chief executive is expected within a day or two to set up the fuel administration. It is not expected the governor will attempt to seize and operate mines until the fuel administrator has made a complete survey of the situation and ascertained whether sufficient coal for Ohio use can be obtained at prices to be fixed by him. Should it be found sufficient coal cannot be obtained, that most of the product is already contracted for or is moving in interstate shipments, then it is anticipated the governor will take the last drastic step and take over a sufficient number of mines to insure adequate supply.

Heavy Penalties Provided.

Inasmuch as the governor, in his effort to reach a voluntary agreement with operators on maximum prices, suggested prices ranging from $3.75 to $4.80 a ton at the mine, it is anticipated prices to be fixed by the fuel administrator will be approximately these figures, varying according to the quality of coal and production costs. No figures have been suggested for retail prices.

Penalties that may be imposed upon operators who might charge more than the maximum prices range from fines of $500 to $5,000 or imprisonment from one to three years, each offense being a separate case.

Coal operators, dealers and mine union officials freely predict failure of the governor's plan on the ground that the high price of coal is due solely to car shortage, which the law cannot remedy. They said if a full car supply were available prices soon would regulate themselves.

$1,000,000 Appropriated.

In case the governor deems it necessary to take over the mines $1,000,000 was placed at his disposal by the legislature to compensate mine owners for the product seized, damage to property, etc. This fund would be replenished continually through sale of the coal by the state. The administrator was allowed $47,000 for salaries and operating expenses of his office. His salary was placed at $6,500.

Although opponents of the bill were few in both houses it received only a few more votes than the necessary two-thirds, both in passage under suspension of the rules and on the emergency clause. All attempts to amend the measure proved futile.

Fight On for China's Eggs

American, British and German firms are fighting for control of China's egg export business, amounting to more than $100,000,000 yearly.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Negotiations with representatives of Great Britain for the funding of that country's $5,000,000,000 war debt to the United States probably will begin early in October, high treasury officials say.

The treasury has been informed that a British financial mission is to leave late this month for this country. No definite date for the reception of the British mission has been set, officials declared, nor has the treasury been advised as to the personnel of the British mission.

Treasury officials were of the opinion funding negotiations with France would not be resumed until some scheme of payment had been worked out with the British by the American debt funding commission.

Tariff conferees reached a new agreement in the tariff bill, eliminating dye embargo provision, changing basis of valuation to increase duties and put potash on free list as demanded by house.

A White House police force is created under a bill signed by President Harding. The measure transfers from the District of Columbia police department 33 men who have been on duty in the White House grounds. The President will be the nominal head of the new organization.

Civic, church and labor organizations appeal to President again on behalf of political prisoners.

Congressional investigation of the conduct of the veterans' bureau was proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Bulwinkle, Democrat, North Carolina, who served as officer with the American forces overseas during the World war.

The resolution set forth reports of complaints "against the lassitude and delay" in the administration of the bureau's office affairs, and charged that rules set up by the institution had caused such "intolerable indirection in handling the cases as to constitute an impediment to the prompt, expeditious performance of the work."

Needless delay in the construction of hospitals and in providing hospitalization for disabled veterans also was alleged, the resolution declaring that much complaint had been aroused in various parts of the country through belief that the acts of congress in behalf of veterans were "not being fairly administered."

The senate passed the Capper-Fincher bill re-enacting the grain futures act to meet objections of the supreme court. The bill already has been passed by the house, which is expected to concur in a few minor amendments made by the senate. There was no debate on the bill. A number of amendments proposed by the senate committee on agriculture were adopted without explanation or discussion and the bill was passed without any speeches either in support or in opposition to it.

Congress has completed its part toward carrying out the nation's obligation to its soldiers of the World war when the senate adopted the conference report on the Fordney-McCumber bonus bill. The vote was 36 to 17.

The eyes of the veterans and the sponsors of the legislation now are turned to the White House, where President Harding's intention with regard to signing or vetoing it apparently is his own secret. The opponents of the measure assert the President is determined to veto the bill because it carries no financing provision. Its adherents are equally certain the President will sign it.

HARDING ENDORSEMENT SEEN IN PRIMARY RESULTS OF PAST MONTH

Republicans are gratified and Democrats significantly silent over the result of primary elections held last week. It seems clear in many cases that the Harding administration has been endorsed by the Republican voters.

Senator Charles E. Townsend was renominated by the Republicans of Michigan to be their United States senatorial nominee.

Senator Townsend's supporters accepted the verdict of Michigan Republicans as an indorsement of Townsend's acts in the senate, particularly his support of Senator Truman H. Newberry, while the latter was under fire. Each of Townsend's opponents used the Newberry matter as the chief issue of his campaign.

Senator Townsend, in campaign speeches declared "too much money may have been spent in the Newberry campaigns, but not a cent was spent illegally."

Lodge Nominated Sixth Time.

United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massacrusetts received his sixth Republican nomination to that office by a plurality of more than $2,000 as the result of Tuesday's primaries. He will be opposed at the November election by Colonel William A. Gaston, who received the Democratic nomination by a plurality of more than 19,000.

Incomplete returns showed that Governor Channing Cox, Republican, was renominated by a plurality of more than 79,000 over District Attorney J. West Allen.

Former Mayor John F. Fitzgerald won the Democratic gubernatorial nomination by a plurality of more than 40,000 in a four-cornered fight.

Poindexter Is Winner.

Senator Miles Poindexter, Republican, of Washington, was renominated by the Republicans of his state by a plurality of from 20,000 to 25,000 in last week's primaries, says a message he sent to his senatorial colleagues. Senator Poindexter is in Washington state.

Proctor's Son Nominated.

Redfield Proctor, son of the late Senator Proctor, received the Republican nomonation for governor of Vermont at the primary last week, defeating Lieteunant Governor Abram W. Foote by a plurality of about 5,300.

ENDS HIS LIFE IN PRINT SHOP

Had Won Wealth and Fame After Poor Start in His Early Life.

John William Kellette, who made millions of hearts sing joyously with his "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles," is dead.

Back to his old home at Northboro, Mass., Kellette returned to die, his body shattered by disease, but his unconquerable spirit fighting to achieve fame, seeking something new to catch, enthrall and delight humanity. His death came a few days ago after a long illness.

Few men look back upon a career like John William Kellette's. Born in the midst of struggle and poverty in Lowell 47 years ago, his father's death six years later sent him out into the world to make a living for himself and his younger brother. His mother, Annie Farrell, before she married Kellette, a Frenchman, who worked in the Lowell mills, died soon after her husband and the burden of supporting himself and little Joe fell upon John at an age when other children are first being sent to school.

Editor Gives Him Chance.

A newsboy first, and a bootblack, he caught the notice of the editor of the Northboro Daily News, who made him a printer's devil in that little shop. Early in his teens Kellette became a compositor and learned to write his account of the doings of Northboro in a style peculiarly his own.

The war with Spain claimed him for a while but when it was over he returned to wed a pretty widow. Then the linotype came in and Kellette struggled with it till he became the champion linotyper of New England. A job on the Rutland Herald took him to Vermont and from there he drifted to a better job in New Rochelle.

The Tannhauser studios there attracted him to scenario writing. Though Lonergan, editor of the studios, tried in every way to dissuade him, the printer kept at it till one day Lonergan read one of Kellette's scripts in sheer desperation to get rid of him, and— accepted it.

Quickly Gained Fame.

Fame and a princely income followed—fame in the studios, that is. His skill at scenarios was too good; he was made a director and soon the Universal called him to direct films which starred June Caprice, Irene Castle, Annette Kellerman and a host of other film beauties.

Labor Would Curb U. S. Supreme Court

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor announces it has drawn a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States aiming to put into the hands of congress "powers which have been usurped by the supreme court, an arbitrary autocratic bureaucracy of five men."

The amendment was framed as a direct result of Attorney General Daugherty's court action against the rail shop crafts, labor chiefs say. For years Samuel Gompers had advocated such legislation.

Under the amendment "the United States supreme court will have the power to review an act of congress and to declare such an act unconstitutional. But if congress enacts the legislation a second time it will be beyond the power of the court."

It will be introduced in congress "at the earliest possible moment," Gompers said.

Horn Scares Lions

Four South African settlers attacked by lions while driving a herd of oxen from Nairobi to Nakuru escaped death. Unarmed, they expected to be struck down at any second, when an automobile rounded a bend in the road and sounded its horn. Seeing the settlers' predicament, the driver dashed forward, his horn shrieking wildly. The lions, frightened by the horn's noise, turned tail and fled.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IT'S TOASTED

It's toasted. This one extra process gives a delightful quality that can not be duplicated

MAKING STUDY OF OLD RACES

Believe Ancient Documents Will Tell Much About Dwellers Here.

With thousands of hitherto undecipherable documents recently added to the collection of the Bancroft library, University of California, reveal past civilizations in Mexico and Southwestern United States hitherto unknown to historians?

The question has been raised coincident with the return of Professor Herbert Bolton, director of the library, from a three-weeks' tour of the regions inhabited by the cliff dwellers for the purpose of getting additional data before deciphering the manuscripts.

Thousands of age yellowed bits of paper, gathered from Mexico and southern North America, comprise only a portion of the collection of the library which, when deciphered are expected to shed much light on Spanish-American, Aztec and cliff dweller history.

In the collection, valued at more than $2,000,000, are birth records of children of the Spanish explorers.

By pack mule through the Mojave desert, on horseback through portions of Mexico and often obliged to swing himself by ropes to the former habitations of the cliff dwellers Professor Bolton has searched for data throwing light on his life study, "The History of the Spanish Borderlands," on which subject he has published nearly 30 books.

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Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
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Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

METHODISTS ASK 10TH OF INCOME

Donations Sought to War on World Forces That Threaten Civilization.

An appeal to all Methodists to donate a tenth of their income to meet the crisis caused by the forces which were declared to threaten civilization, is made by the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church in an open letter to the ministry and membership.

The funds, it is explained, would be used by the Methodist Centenary Movement. The appeal says the demand is urgent and that "the destiny of the world hinges upon Christianity. The destiny of Christianity hinges largely upon Protestantism. The destiny of Protestantism will be largely influenced by Methodism's failure or success at this time."

The letter, which is signed by Bishop J. F. Berry of Philadelphia, W. F. McDowell of Washington, D. C.; F. M. Bristol, Chattanooga, Tenn.; C. E. Locke, Manila, P. I.; and W. F. Anderson of Cincinnati, read in part as follows:

"Our world is summoned to meet the issue of its moral destiny. The crisis this hour transcends immeasurably the military crisis of the period of the war. Then men feared those who had power to kill the body; now men stand awed and fearsome in the presence of forces which threaten to cast civilization, body and soul into hell.

"Surely it would not be unreasonable in this hour of the extreme peril of our Lord's Kingdom through the world to ask that the members of the Methodist Episcopal church should meet the crisis by the gift of one tenth of their income."

The Leather Jerkin

$4.45 Parcel Post Prepaid

GENUINE LEATHER

Built in exact compliance with the United States Government standards and designed for hard outdoor use.

A garment of the greatest utility for every man and woman who works or plays out of doors. Worn under or over the coat. Does not interfere with the natural movement of the arms. All-wool, blanket lining. Excellent protection from cold, rain and wind.

Sizes 38 to 46.

The U. S. Government inspection label is sewed in every one of these Jerkins. Look for it.

$4.45 parcel post prepaid. Can't be duplicated for less than $10.00.

Same Jerkin, reclaimed, but in very good condition $2.98

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These articles sent anywhere upon receipt of price, we prepay all charges.

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Oldest and Largest in the State

For Indigestion

Sour, Acid, Gassy Stomach, Bloating Flatulence, Try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

After eating or at any time chew one or two Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They relieve the gassy, sour risings, flatulence, belching, bloating, heartburn, pressure and such troubles due to indigestion because they give the stomach the alkaline effect the same as when the stomach is working normally. Carry them loose in your pocket. Just chew them. Get a 60 cent box today, any druggist. They sure do the work. You know from experience that if the stomach works without gas, sourness, sour risings, belching and so on, you generally feel fine, no headache, no constipation, none of that dead, tired feeling. Be sure to get a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, known to wise people all over the U. S. and Canada as the one reliable relief for indigestion. —Advertisement.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHICH IS GREATER— Tax or Dry Law Breakers?

Are there as many tax dodgers as there are dry law violators? Which is worse to dodge honest taxes or to sell moonshine whisky contrary to the law of our land? Do you know of any person who is guilty of either or both of these offenses?

Our belief is that there are more tax dodgers than there are bootleggers, ten to one. The biggest bunch of tax dodgers are those who do not pay their taxes to Uncle Sam on their incomes. Yet many of these tax dodgers want to be classed as first-class citizens. Some of these income tax dodgers are ignorant of the law and do not know that they should make a report and pay.

When a tax dodger gets out of paying what he ought to pay the real taxpayer always must pay what the dodger ought to pay. According to some of the big trade journals the farmer is just as handy at tax dodging as the smart city fellow. We do not believe this.

There is sure to be a general shake-up in taxation matters in every state of the Union within the next few years. The farmer must be on guard or he will get soaked. He ought to be if he is sleeping while this big question is at issue.

The big taxpayers of the country are gathering facts and figures to aid them to base future tax laws on. We give here the views of a big journal representing millions of capital. These three views point toward an increase rather than a decrease of taxes. Property owners and income folks can afford to take the time to read carefully the following.

Says the National Founders' Bulletin:

"Interesting figures are available in the recent report of the bureau of internal revenue on the income tax receipts for 1919. Farmers paid 62 per cent of the entire corporate tax for the year, and their average percentage of tax to income was 26 per cent. Agriculture and related industries are shown to have paid only nine-tenths of one per cent of the total corporate tax, as they gave to the government 21 per cent of their net income. Corporations had a total taxable income of about four and one-half billion dollars. Of this amount they paid a total of about two and one-half billion dollars. Individuals had a taxable income of about seven billion dollars, and paid a total of only a billion and a quarter. The significance of all these figures lies in the fact that the country must produce for taxation three or four billion dollars a year, and just at present there is very little indication that this amount will be materially reduced in the near future. The country must realize the burden of taxation, and that relief will come through an economical and scientific administration of government affairs."

OLD HEN IS BOOMING— Chicken and Egg Boosting

The old hen is boosting. She is boosting prosperity on our doorstep every day. She sings while she lays and plays. She works while she sets. She is a money mill. She grinds wealth worth many times her keeping every year. Own a hen.

If you travel around the world, you will find the old hen doing business everywhere. She is on the job in the old world and the new. North and south of the equator her cackle is heard. Give her half a chance and she will make her own living. While doing this job she will add to your prosperity and act as your policeman against the bug and worm nuisance.

The old hen is mother of chicken and eggs. What would the world do without them? What would the cook in the hotel or restaurant do if these two high-spot eats would vanish? If this should happen the whole game of cooking and pastry would have to be changed and revolutionized.

Next time you see a hen and a chick just stop a minute and think of a great contribution these two institutions are in the world. They are a blessing to mankind.

The hen population of the world is increasing. Hen factories in which chicks are hatched give birth to several million hatches every year in the hatching season. The new and modern hatchery are doing a lot of work that the old setting hen had to do.

Every farm has more poultry, on the average, than 10 years ago. Eggs, hens and cows have been the big help to farmers, generally, in these times of depression, poor crops and low prices.

Yes, the old hen is boosting the world along and every blooming thing on it. Give her a good hand and a meal ticket. Do it now.

BETTER ROAD CONTROL— Sense and Safety Needed

Our main roads are hardly safe to travel these days. High speed and reckless driving are perils lurking on every improved highway. There must be severe penalties attached to cure the evil and more rigid control of our public roads."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a man who does not get excited at small things. He said that in his county, on the state highway, there were an average of 14 accidents and wrecks every day. He also said that two auto wrecking companies were getting rich taking care of wrecks that happened in one county.

Road hogs ought to be muzzled. They drive at break-neck speed without regard to width of road or others who travel it. The small fine of $25 does not teach a rich or spoiled fool a lesson. He ought to have the joy of going to jail for a time that fits his offense.

What is a reasonable speed for autos to travel? When we were a boy the town marshal used to arrest fast chaps who would drive a horse right or 15 miles an hour through town.

Fifteen miles on a busy street is the usual rule. Twenty miles in other parts of town or city is fast enough. Thirty miles an hour in the country is the law in many states. The drunk driver should be treated mighty rough. It should be jail, cash and his right to drive a car.

The road-hog driver likes to bluff. This is especially true if the road-hog driver has the biggest car. If he can crowd a weaker brother entirely off the improved part of the road he will do it and measure himself up as smart. A driver's license should be the rule. If he does not behave and observe sense and law, this license should be taken away. The cost of this license should be very small, but absolutely required of man or woman who drives a car or truck.

In one week we saw several places where auto accidents had happened. A horse and buggy or farm team and wagon hardly have a place on the road today. No matter how vigilant we may be when on the road we never know what some dunce driver will do to us.

Travel is growing by leaps and bounds. How many thousand human beings will have to be killed or crippled before we make laws and regulations for the safety of those who ride roads? Too often we wait for some great catastrophe to bring about a needed reform or safety first law. Do it now.

ROAD RAKEOFF— Easy Money in Politics

A story of road hog grab has just been told to us. Road graft can not exist unless some public official is fixed and agrees to be blind.

This story is the tale of a contractor who did not have the lowest bid to construct a road. He was $9,800 higher than the lowest bidder. He was told to see a certain man who had a pull in politics. He saw the man. He was told that if he wanted this road job that he would have to come across with $9,800 in cold cash and ask no questions.

The contractor got the cash. He turned it over to the boss politician. A state officer awarded the bid to the right man on the ground that the lowest bid was not regular. Easy money. Here is the best reason why a lot of political grafters want common folks to stay away from the polls on primary election day.

PICTURES AT PICNICS— Farmers Are Up-to-Date

Pictures at picnics. That's the style these days. Every farmer weighs most a ton. Nothing too good for him or her. They know what they want. They are no longer backward or bashful. They are stepping up and asking for the good things that go with their meal ticket game.

We accepted invitation to a farmer picnic. There were all sorts of games and contests for young and old. A short speaking and singing program. Then the contests for which prizes were offered.

A large building on the fair ground was darkened. Seats were put in. A half-dozen movie picture films were showed. Each picture was a real treat for everybody. Mostly educational. Some entertainment.

A lot of time and work and some money are spent on picnics. Many of these affairs are poorly managed. We know that the big feature is the social time with your neighbor and visiting with old friends. But there can be a lot of good stuff pulled off at these places that will make the day mighty profitable as well as pleasant.

Farmers should meet and work out a thoroughly educational plan of conducting picnics. Consult your county agent or your agricultural college and get pictures and special features and then advertise your show. Have some one at the head who can run the show right. Do it now.

NEAR THE GREAT— Who Have Office and Power

We were in Washington, the national capital, when President Harding, through his cabinet officer, the attorney general, told the strikers that they would have to behave themselves and let alone the men who wanted to work.

President Harding's action does not compel any striker to go back to work, but the President does say that he who wants to work must be permitted to do so without danger of violence to himself.

Harding's bold and vigorous action came at the right time. There were many who believed that he ought to have acted sooner. They did not know all. The President had more patience than many men would have had. He wanted to be fair to labor and to capital and give them a chance to settle their own troubles and disputes. They failed. Then he acted. The strong, sledge-hammer arm of Uncle Sam shot out, straight from the shoulder. An order came from the United States court that violence must not be done and that lawlessness must cease. The cross-roads had been reached where it must be decided whether we had a government or no government.

We have government. No man or set of men in this country can be bigger than the government or be above or beyond the reach of the law.

President Harding has made it clear that a man cannot be forced to join the union before he has a right to work. The President is right in this. Neither should a man be forced to join some certain church or lose his job. President Harding is not in any way prejudiced against righteous labor union. He has always been in sympathy with the wage earner, but as chief executive of the nation he cannot permit violence to go on unchecked.

MONEY MUSKMELON— A Good Way to Sell

No doubt our Blade readers know the beauties and glories of a real for sure home grown musk melon. It grows on the farm or in the truck patch and ripens on the vine.

On the train or in the hotel we pay 20 to 30 cents for a half or quarter of one of these golden joy morsels. Out in the country they can be bought at less price.

We were in an auto, speeding along the old National pike. A farmer with a tent for sunshade and shelter, was selling musk melons. Five other machines had stopped. He was selling at three prices, according to grade. The tops were going at 25 cents. He had 70 acres of this crop. Each acre would bring from $500 to $800. He was near a big city. His roadside sales were made near his patch. Do it now.

OUR CROP REPORTS— Farmers Miss Good Bets

Farmers make crop reports. These reports are compiled and classified by state and federal departments of agriculture. The farmer thinks they are of little value. He seldom pays any attention to them.

The men who buy farm crops are mighty anxious to get hold of these reports from every state and from every country. They pay agents big salaries to get these monthly bulletins, which show crop conditions and the probable yield.

These smart city fellows make money by giving close attention to crop reports. The city man has his head in the game. The farmer too often hauls manure from his barn yard to the field and then thinks he has doe his full duty to the farming business.

Will the day ever come when the man who grows and first sells the field and farm crop will be as smart as the fellow who retails that crop for four times what the grower got for it?

Yes, the official crop report is a lot more valuable than our average farmer thinks it is. Most of our country papers will publish these reports if farmers ask for it and say that they are interested in it. Get on good terms with your home editor.

THE CORN HARVEST— Will Soon Be in Shock

As we travel across the country, hither and yon, we see fields of corn ready or near ready to be put into shock. Corn harvest includes both the cutting and husking. In some instances a farmer will "hog" his corn. Our own notion is that the farmer gets less for his crop this way.

We have seen many fields of corn slashed and ribboned by hail. In other fields the wind storm has laid the growing corn on a level with the ground. This does not make the farmer happy.

While in some places the crop will not pay good wages, yet there are thousands of acres of good corn in the corn belt sections. We see many fields with acres of yellow stalks of corn. This is the surest sign that the field needs drainage. The yellow stalk of corn is yellong for a tile ditch.

Some of the joy riders like to stop, jump the fence and pull a dozen ears of green corn for their own supper when they get home. They think the farmer has so many ears that he will never miss this dozen. The high wire fence fashion along the road is growing.

SEPTEMBER BULLETINS— Uncle Sam Farm Talks

Uncle Sam talks to his 40,000,000 farm folks through his bulletins, which are issued by the U. S. department of agriculture. The facts and figures given in these printed bulletins are made after a thorough investigation of the subjects treated upon.

These little messages from Uncle Same contain many helpful hints. They can be had free for the asking. When you read this story buy a postal card and mail it to Washington the same day, and tell your hired men who work down there, to send you the bulletin you want. Do it now.

Here is a list of bulletins that fit September:

Farmers' Bulletin 474. Use of Paint on the Farm.

574—Poultry House Construction.

753—Handling, Grading and Marketing Potatoes.

872—The Bollworm or Corn Earworm.

889—Backyard Poultry Keeping.

900—Homemade Fruit Butters.

903—Evaporation and Drying of Fruits.

991 — Efficient Operation of Threshing Machines.

1046—The European Corn Borer.

1049—Bailing Hay.

1059—Tuberculosis in Live Stock.

1075—Unfemented Grape Juice—How to Make It.

1080—Preparation of Barreled Apples for Market.

1118—Poultry Houses.

1175—Better Seed Corn.

Department Circular 25 — Points for Egg Buyers.

74—Points for Egg Breakers, How to Break Eggs for Freezing.

98—The Installation of Dust-collecting Fans on Threshing Machines for Prevention of Explosions and Fires and Grain Cleaning.

Copies may be obtained free by addressing the "Division of Publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C." Specify number and name and whether "Farmers' Bulletin" or "Department Circular."

TWENTY POUNDS OF SOAP— Made for Each Citizen

Do you remember mother's old ash barrel? Do you recall its geography, that is just where it lived and made lye for soap? Do you remember the old soap kettle and the offal fat and grease that used to be cooked in ash lye in that old soap pot?

Yes, mother was an expert soap maker. Some of her grandchildren are not. She had the recipe for soft soap and for hard or cake soap. The way mother manufactured soap it didn't cost a cent. It took the dirt off just as well or better than the fancy high-priced soap we now pay a fancy price for.

Today the soap business is a great industry. It is sold in packages that put on almost as much style as candy boxes wear. And the consumer pays the cost. The soap has to wear a perfumed breath, the same as candy wears a different flavor and taste. And the washer pays the freight.

Today there are different breeds of soap. There is a special breed of bathroom soap. There is face and complexion soap. There is dish washing soap, and clothes washing soap and another breed for the shaving mug. The baby has a very particular mother. The shrewd advertiser knows a mother's weakness. He gives his cake of soap a fancy name on the billboards. It's the best in the world to use on babies. The good mother will have no other kind. The billboard sold her soap.

The business of soap is to take the dirt off. All the soap ever invented has never done a better job of cleaning than did the soap mother used to make with the old ash-barrel, kettle, lye and grease. One of the reasons why we buy today is that it is a step away from old-time hard work.

Few folks realize the vast volume of soap made in America. Millions of tons. More than 20 pounds for every man, woman and child. A lot of this is shipped out of our country. Who invented soap?

AN UNFAIR FAIR— A County With a Grouch

A county fair should be respectable. It should be the crossroads where all good folks of a county can meet and be anxious for the meeting. If a fair fails to conduct itself in such manner that good folks have no desire to attend, there should be reform in its management and managers.

Rural Welfare editor attended a farmers' meeting. It was held on a fair ground which had a costly grandstand and not another really good building on it. This was an unusual condition.

The county agent told his story of club work in the county. This was supported by the grange, farm bureau and farm institute officers. We inquired after the meeting was over whether these boys and girls in club work took part in the county fair exhibits. To our surprise we were told that none of the farm organizations in this county took any interest in the fair because of the rotten way the fair board run the fair. We were told that gambling and horse racing were the high spot features. It's time for reform in that county. Do it now.

SOWING SEED WHEAT— Do You Know Your Business?

Wheat sowing time. Is your head in the game? Do you know what the wheat conditions are likely to be next year? Are you looking ahead? How many acres of your farm can you profitably sow in wheat? Have you got a farm program that reaches three years ahead?

What kind of seed will you sow? Do you know that there are some varieties of wheat that will give from five to 10 bushels more per acre than others? Do you know that some seed will withstand bad weather and disease better than other varieties will? Do you know that right now is the time to make your next year wheat crop a success if it is Winter wheat you are sowing?

No farmer can afford to be a poor farmer at wheat sowing season. If you want to get into the king row as a good farmer show to your neighbors that you know what kind of wheat seed to sow. If you want to prove to your neighbors and the country at large that you are a plug farmer sow the wrong kind of wheat this year and you will get into the scrub farmer king row next year.

BACHELORS GO CRAZY— Married Men More Lucky

The state superintendent of Ohio's hospital for the feebleminded says that during the year ending June 1, 1922, 189 single men were received. Not a married man was committed to his care during the year.

In the same 12 months 99 women were brought to the institution. Eleven were married, four were widows and one divorced. The others were single girls. Of course many of these folks were never fit to be married.

The rural counties furnish less number than the big counties. There is nothing better in life than a family circle, a home and honest work. The old farm, rightly conducted, is a harbor of safety for human beings. Well mated marriage is God's plan and should be followed by all sane and healthy human beings.

MILK AND CREAM— Are You Selling Right?

Have you folks, who milk dairy cows, made sure that you have found the best plan to sell your morning and evening harvest? Is it better to sell raw milk or cream? Can you make better wages taking your dairy products to market or have somebody come after them?

Do you know the benefits of co-operative marketing? Would it pay you to co-operate a little closer with your neighbor? Do you know how to grade cream. Do you know the methods and business plan of the cream stations? Do you make the most out of the cow and the gift she hands you twice a day?

HOW MANY SUCKERS— Did You Bite in 1922?

"A lot of suckers have been caught by blue sky bait this year. They have been biting at the rate of 60 a minute."

This remark was made by a man connected with a state department which deals with this sucker-bait stuff. He said to Rural Welfare that many million dollars had been invested in worthless get-rich-quick schemes.

These biting, hopeful sucker dunces live in every state in the Union. The tight New England chap is said to be the least likely to fall into these bait traps. This eastern Yankee is more often content to take a sure thing and get rich at the end of a life time. Take your choice.

THE LADY CANDIDATE— She Is in Full Bloom

The petticoat is in politics. It will soon be in office. In nearly every state the girls are running. Many of them won nominations in the primary elections.

Why not? They have ability. They train the boys in school. Many an officeholder never got beyond the seventh and eighth grades in school. Some of our public officials never had a man teacher.

From U. S. senator down to county coroner the ladies are asking for votes in the year of 1922. A homely man who has a handsome lady running against him will hardly get to first base when votes are counted in November.

Ladies will be in the next congress at Washington. Many state legislatures will have female law makers. They cannot create any worse political conditions than the men have made. Let the girls rule and reign of they can get the votes.

Old Days Laid Alongside New

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 24 Is a Review of the Exile and the Restoration.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"ONE thing I have been interested in," writes a noble woman who is a helpless invalid, "is a theory (original with myself, so far as I know) that many of the Psalms show that the writer had at some period a nervous breakdown."

Which is but another way of saying, what has been repeated ten thousand times, that the most contemporaneous book in the world, and generation, is the Bible. A thoughtful person can get more light upon the world's present perplexities from reviewing the history of the Hebrew nation, as the Sunday schools have studied it for the past year, than from a careful reading of the average newspaper. This wonderful book is always a present lamp for the traveler's feet.

A review is a long look backward. It is an opportunity to consider things in the large. Old-fashioned Sunday school teachers often try to confine themselves to verse-by-verse moralizings upon the assigned portion of Scripture. Thus they miss the larger meanings of Holy writ. Here we have the whole of the Kingdoms of Judah and Israel in reviews; and we find that the story is fraught with deepest significance to our own dark day. The review should stiffen the moral backbone of everyone who truly studies it; for as we read of the Hebrew people we find the analogy of history pressing close to our own land.

The Times Are Going Somewhere.

It is easier to discern in the story of the Jews than in the perplexities of today the paramount truth that the times are moving steady toward some definite goal. Even when affairs seem most muddled, they are really getting somewhere. And nobody is prepared to think intelligently about his own or any other period who does not believe that

"Through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widen'd with the process of the suns."

This year of our Lord, 1922, sorely needs men and women who will "see life clearly and see it whole." Our thinking must be in larger units. The mind for the times is an international mind. The best preparation for a grasp of the welter of any one of the groups of current Old World problems—say the Near East situation—is a clear apprehension of what took place around the Mediterranean in the times of the Bible. The reader of Wells' Outline of History is in a mood to realize that the life of a nation has vast and moving significance. A clear look at old Israel will equip us to see straight as we confront our own difficult day.

Things are not "happening" in our bewildering generation any more than in the time of Israel. A Soverign Will is at work. Vast designs are being wrought out. We see only a small part of the pattern, and usually the reverse side, but it will in the end be beautiful. The Master Workman wants us to co-operate with him; but either by our help or despite us, His purposes will be accomplished. In the long run, despite all its strayings and stumblings, Israel did become a people, weaned from paganism and the world's interpreter of the One God. While the Jews made a mess of their nation, they nevertheless fulfilled their mission as the formulators of pure Monotheism.

Best, and Second Best.

This would be a good time to play a game of "supposing." Suppose Israel had been true to her first revelation, and had maintained the simple democracy of the day of the judges, refusing to conform to the general fashion of having a king over them; would the day of world democracy have been hastened by centuries?

Suppose Prince Rehoboam had not been a vain young fool, listening to the "hard" advice of courtiers as shallow-brained as himself, would the united nation have succumbed to Assyria and Babylonia; or would it have grown into imperial greatness?

Suppose the succession of Hebrew kings had been brave enough and big enough and loyal enough to keep the faith that made them a nation; instead of wandering off into the sensuality of heathenism; would the Jews have won their world to the worship of Jehovah?

Suppose the prophets had been heard and heeded, and that the time had obeyed its highest truth, how many centuries would have been saved in the world's religious development? Who dares to estimate the many-sided loss to the world of men's failure to be true to their loftiest perceptions?

Suppose that even after the exile the Jews had been united in loyalty to a noble ideal of their nation's mission and faith; would the restoration of the people to the Land of Promise have had larger, sublimer results? For though a large group of the dispersed came back from captivity, the Jews never again really became a nation, comprehending the bulk of their race.

Suppose, finally, that the Messiah had been accepted by the Jews, what would have been the probable effect upon the character of the Children of Abraham, and upon their place in history since?

Bent on Brotherhood.

"The one far-off, divine event.
Toward which the whole creation moves"

is the acceptance everywhere of the beautiful will of God and the establishment of a new era of human brotherhood and happiness. Through the centuries of old Israel's history may be traced the presence and persistence of this purpose; even as in all the ages since. The Heavenly Father's principal concern with the human race is to shape it into the family likeness. He wants good will and peace and justice and happiness more than any reformer or prophet. Only the depth of His desire can account for His exhaustless patience with us.

There is an increase of reckless talk upon current social questions; and it is timely to declare that our best human aspirations take their rise from the Holy Scriptures. Not Russia, but Palestine is the place where the great promise for the race has its spring. The voices that are clearest in heralding the new day are Christian voices. The pulpits of the world are resounding with appeals for justice, righteousness and brotherhood. The line of God's prophets has not been broken. It is Christian hymns that best express the world's deepest hope. Christian literature is vibrant with the social message.

Last Sunday we sang in church from the Presbyterian Hymnal, Dr. Louis F. Benson's song of "Brotherhood," one stanza of which comprehends what all prophets of the dawn are trying to say:

"Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
and lifts his brother's load.
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand:
He dwells in God's own country,
He tills the Holy Land."

After nine months spent in studying the decline and collapse and partial restoration of the Jewish nation, we find just one clear, compelling word for our own era. Keep Faith With God. Loyalty to Jehovah and to His word, is the only way of deliverance, for nations as for individuals. As we next week take up the study of the life of Christ, it is the conviction that the Son is but the fuller expression of the Father. What God said through His prophets, to the utmost capacity of their hearers, he says more clearly in the lift and words of Jesus.

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MANY ARE DUPED BY OLD VIOLINS

Instruments of Ancient Make Bear Copied Labels —It's Old Fraud.

The other day, a jubilant gentleman carrying a violin case walked into a large Washington, D. C., music store and asked to see the head of the violin department.

"I have here a Stradivarius violin," he explained, triumphantly removing the instrument from its case and holding it aloft so that all might be privileged to gaze thereon. "I'm told they're very rare and bring big prices, and I would like to know just what would be considered a fair price for this one. I've already received an offer of $400 for it, but a friend of mine who is a violinist says that is much too little."

The clerks looked politely interested, but they did not seem impressed. Presently the head of the violin department appeared and picked up the violin. There was a noticeable lack of enthusiasm in his manner as he examined it.

Violin Was Heirloom.

"How did you get the instrument? he asked.

"Why, it was among my deceased uncle's effects which were recently turned over to me," explained the proud owner. "The old gentleman used to play on it a good deal, but he had no idea of its real value. Neither had I until I happened to see the name of Stradivarius in the inside. Then I remembered hearing somewhere that old violins of that make were valuable."

"But you did not see this," inquired the violin expert, pointing to a fine imprint at the base which read, "Made in Germany." "You did? Well, that little mark proves beyond question that your violin is not a genuine Stradivarius, even if the indifferent workmanship did not do so. Genuine Strads are not made in Germany. This violin, I regret to say, is not valuable. It is probably not worth more than $8."

Many Are Disappointed.

When the erstwhile jubilant gentleman had departed in great dejection of spirit, the violin expert said: "We are always having to take the joy out of life like that. I am compelled to disappoint many people every year. The ignorance of the public on the subject of violins is incredible. People who are not otherwise easily fooled allow themselves to be completely taken in by newly printed Stradivarius or Guarnerius labels inside their violins. This man who was just here was fortunate. He had the violin bequeathed to him. He did not pay thousands for it, which many persons do."

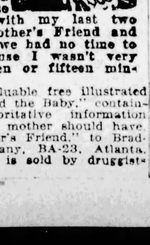
As a matter of fact, he said, the label is one of the least important things to be considered in determining the value of a violin. The main points of interest are the lines of the instrument, the wood, the varnish, the scroll, the F holes, the characteristic tone of the instrument, the general character of the workmanship and the many little mannerisms characteristic of the maker.

Squirrel Darkens Town

Mariboro, Mass., and eight towns were shut off from electric power when a gray squirrel, running over a high voltage wire, was electrocuted, causing a short circuit. Plants in Marlboro, Southboro, Northboro and Westboro were shut down for three hours.

Mother-To-Be, Read This—

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers. When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."



Note: Write for valuable free illustrated book, "Motherhood and the Baby," containing important authoritative information which every expectant mother should have and all about "Mother's Friend," to Bradfield Regulator Company, BA-23, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend is sold by druggists everywhere.

U. S. VEGETABLES WORTH BILLION

1921 Crop Represents 15.7 Per Cent of All Crop Values.

Vegetables grown in the United States in 1921 had an estimated value of $1,104,000,000, according to the department of agriculture. This was 15.7 per cent of the total value of all crops. The products of market gardens, which may or may not have been productive enough to be farms within the census definition, are not included in these estimates.

The total value of truck vegetables produced for sale, often called the commercial crop, was estimated by the department at $227,000,000.

The potato crop had a farm value of $885,000,000, and the sweet potato $87,000,000. Together these two crops comprised 48 per cent of the value of all vegetables in 1921. The tomato crop of 1921 had a farm value of $60,000,000; the cantaloupe crop was worth $17,000,000; the cucumber, watermelon and cabbage crops each had a value of about $15,000,000.

Farm gardens are a new item in the vegetable list and had an estimated value of $405,000,000 in 1921.

The value of the vegetable crop in relation to prominent single crops and to the groups of crops has some striking ratios for 1921, a year when the value of the large crops were low the department pointed out. The total value of the vegetable crop for 1921 was 85 per cent of the value of the great corn crop; it was almost as large as the value of the hay and forage crops; it was almost one-half as large as the value of the dairy products; it was considerably larger than the value of all poultry products; 46 per cent larger than the value of the cotton crop; and 50 per cent larger than the value of the Winter and Spring wheat crops.

BRAZIL STATUE TO BE UNVEILED

Site Provided for Gift of United States as Token of Friendship.

A massive monument known as "Friendship," and presented to Brazil by the United States Committee for Brazilian Memorial, will be dedicated soon.

The statue, erected through donations by American business leaders interested in improving commercial relations between the United States and Brazil, measures 25 meters and 48 centimeters in height and resembles in design the statue of Liberty.

John L. Merrill, chairman of the memorial committee, who inaugurated the movement to present Brazil with a lasting memorial as "an expression of friendship on the part of the United States," received the approval of Secretary of State Hughes for it before public contributions were asked.

The selected design for the memorial consists of a colossal figure in bronze symbolic of friendship, holding in her right hand a sprig of laurel, and supporting with her left hand the flags of Brazil and the United States intertwined with laurel and palm, indicative of prosperity and peace. The main figure is supported on an imposing pedestal of stone, enriched with bas-reliefs and at the base are four standing figures. There is inscribed a statement that the monument is the gift of the American people. Charles Keck of New York, is the sculptor.

A site for the memorial was provided by the Brazilian government on the Avenida Presidente Wilson, near the harbor. The committee which arranged details in this country was formed to act for the American Chamber of Commerce in Brazil in securing nation wide support throughout the United States.

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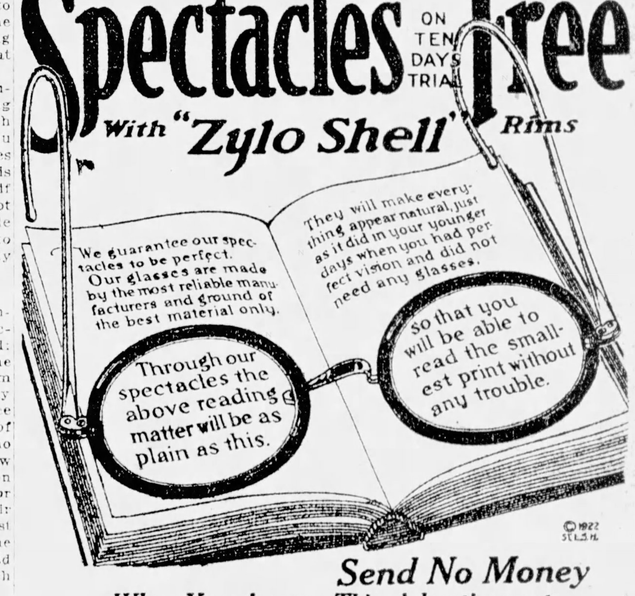

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1922

Slam the immigration gates shut.

The fellow who drinks hooch is a bigger failure than prohibition.

Emma Goldman is finding that all nations have the same motto—"Move On."

One argument against the tariff is that it has kept the Democratic party alive for 50 years.

Turkey should be advised to leave at least a Greece spot.

Lima Beane thinks the millennium would throw a lot of people out of work.

Under prohibition a three-billion corn crop means bushels.

Railroads are like safety-pins. Having had them, it is hard to get along without them.

The gate ought to be closed until everybody now in this country becomes a first-class American.

Ragweed fever is the direct result of man's inhumanity to man.

Realization often converts the enchantment of anticipation into a dull thud.

Under high coal prices we suppose the dealer will list the hunks of slate as precious stones.

Success that is not attained honestly is failure.

Many sow to the wind on the chance that the whirlwind crop will be a failure.

Gossip is one thing that doesn't go without saying.

A progressive climbs over the fence, a conservative straddles it and a reactionary stays on the other side.

There is little change from one year's end to the next in the style of the outskirts of a town.

"Most brain workers in New York eat pie for breakfast." Nothing is said about the number of pies required to supply the demand.

If Samuel Gompers could be less aggressive as a Democrat politician he might be more impressive as a labor leader.

When a boy's soul begins to feel the thrill of love his neck and ears will show it.

Work doesn't produce unrest. It is incubated in the minds of the fellows who idle among workers.

It is said the Scotch keep warm in Winter by drinking whisky. That's nothing. In this country men used to drink whisky in Winter to keep warm and in Summer to keep cool.

There is a strong argument against the government taking over the railroads. The government did it once.

Greeks are finding the Turkish warm wave pretty hot.

Every time there is an industrial problem to be solved Mr. Gompers goes into politics.

If every human mite would begin with himself to make the world better the result would be mighty.

Perhaps the old czars of Russia didn't do what they should have done to spread education, but they didn't kill people for being intelligent.

It must make Uncle John Rockefeller and Henry Ford laugh when the government announces the per capita circulation of money.

Europeans will welcome any American who gives promise of going home to advocate the cancellation of Europe's debts.

It develops that the Herrin murderers killed an American hero whom the German gunners missed. However, iron crosses are out of style.

This country offers opportunity to every boy, and the ones who don't accept it grow up to growl at those who do.

A law which nobody has proclaimed unconstitutional is that one declaring the way of the transgressor is hard.

One fool can rock a boat, but it takes a lot of 'em to upset the ship of state.

Men are not all built the same way. A living wage to one might be a saving wage to a more thrifty brother.

People who yearn for the good old days would prefer them with the modern conveniences.

Now that Henry Ford has taken hold of it the Bible will become well known.

As a matter of fact most men are inclined to rave and talk foolishness, either in favor of one side or the other.

We may as well be fair and call attention to the simple fact that most of the men indicted in connection with the Herrin massacre have common American names.

Lloyd George raises goats and now we understand where he gets the philosophy which teaches that trouble disappears when one faces it. It isn't safe to turn one's back on a goat.

Judd Mortimer Lewis doesn't believe there are more beautifully formed women in the world than ever before. There are more than when bustles were in style.

The Paramount Subject

The time was when taxes were a tiresome subject and we expected only such officeholders or officeseekers to discuss it who were recognized as tiresome even if sometimes respected as learned.

But in this political season every candidate is talking taxes. The topic gets a hearing whether the orator of the evening started out to promise the conquest of the boll weevil or was advertised to explain the duties of the topographical survey. Taxes have, indeed, become a subject that cannot be avoided. They even get mention in Pullman smoking room conversation which, through some strange and tacit agreement, has been confined for nearly twenty years to hotels and automobiles and automobiles and hotels.

The fact ought to give encouragement to the most pessimistic. The legislative treatment of taxes throughout the whole career of the republic has been stupid. Different occupations and businesses struggled to force the burden of taxes upon the other fellows. Cities fought with rural sections to escape taxes. And while property owners used their ingenuity and influence to avoid the payment of taxes lawmakers devised new taxes, revenue collectors tightened the screws upon the taxpayers, the mountain of taxes rose and rose, like one of those upstart Pacific islands, until it made old Everest seem a child's sandpile. It was the price partly of cupidity, but largely of public indifference.

But now that the public has its thoughts on taxes, is irritated over them and threatening, there is a prospect that the subject will be taken up earnestly and scientifically. There is no sound reason why in a rich country like this that taxes should distress anyone, should hobble and sicken industry, should put capital to flight and be a cause of unemployment. There is no reason why in an intelligent republic the subject should not be handled fairly and be accepted, not as a curse like an epidemic, but as a simple problem to be met, as a spell of hot weather.

Enough Is Enough

It was to be expected as a matter of course that the coal and railroad strikes would cause scattered groups of citizens to meet and solemnly come to the conclusion that the only cure for such labor disturbances is the government ownership of mines and common carriers.

They lived and suffered while the government was handling the coal trade, but it taught them nothing. They had the lesson of government management of the railroads to read and observe, but they learned nothing from it. Their theories are more precious to them than facts as blunt as a maul. Cervantes said that "there is a remedy for all things but death."

The government is dealing now with coal profiteering. But is there anyone daring enough to say that it has halted and prevented coal profiteering in any single community of the country? The thing goes on in spite of every administrative act of the government. The federal government is endeavoring to end the railroad strike. It has been working at the job for weeks. About the best that it has done is to lend momentary hope from time to time that the strike would be wound up to the satisfaction of all three parties concerned.

If the government can succeed so little when it has comparatively little to do there is not a blessed prospect that it could better when it becomes boss of the coal mines, direct manager of the agencies of coal distribution, owner of the rails and cars and shops, employer of the railroad shopmen.

The truth is that government ownership, to all intents and purposes, has been tested out in the United States—and it has failed. The worst troubles that we have had with fuel distribution and the providing of transportation were while the government could do as it pleased with these things. To say that a further dose of public ownership would remedy these present ills is like saying that another shot of bootleg whisky would cure an instance of wood alcohol blindness.

Better Stay Home Next Year

Said Collier's last month:

"One good result of the great number of Americans who are visiting England this Summer will be better understanding of the English, and greater mutual interests."

Unhappily, it does not always follow that traveling makes understandings. It has, at times, bred suspicion, created dislikes, established enmities. The case of the men of the A. E. F. and France is one example. And if we are to believe that some of the travelers' tales of this season reflect the experience of most excursionists to Europe there are some thousands of Americans who would welcome another war just to behold the ruin of European transportation agents, tradesmen and hotelkeepers. They feel that bad about the treatment they received.

As long as twenty years ago, a great many people in the Old World had come to the conclusion that all Americans were millionaires. It didn't displease our travelers because, even though they were put upon and cheated on this account, it was done with a grace, a courtesy that took away all sting. Today, the cheating still prevails. But the courtesy is absent. The continental European is charged with robbing Americans and insulting them in the bargain. The Englishman is accused of acting as if the traveler from these parts was a nuisance, a trespasser the law, for some strange reason, failed to deal with.

You do not get to know people and to understand them simply by seeing them. There has to be a measure of intimacy and common sympathies. The folk of Europe who have seized upon the opportunity of a great tourist year as one in which to get suddenly rich—as in the case of the continent—or to show new possibilities in bad manners—as in the instance of the British islands—have established misunderstandings, not wiped away those already in existence. Which is not to relieve Americans of all blame. They have their own gifts at making themselves disliked.

The First Challenger

William McAdoo has informed a friend that he intends to enter the race in 1924 for the Democratic presidential nomination.

A consideration of the field brings one to the surprising confession that McAdoo—of small caliber as a statesman and not very interesting as a citizen and a character—is the logical candidate. There is no one in his party organization who can very well challenge him. His nearest rival is Cox, and remembering the 7,000,000 plurality against that gentleman in 1920, the Democrats might be moved to mandamus anyone who suggested his name for a second race.

Mr. McAdoo would enter the contest on the defensive. Family connection would require that he serve as a belligerent attorney for the discredited Wilson policies. His record as director-general of the railroads would keep him explaining and excusing when it should be the part of a candidate to demand of the administration its apology for existence. Then it would be recalled that Mr. McAdoo picked up his baggage and fled when the fact became apparent that the railroads, instead of being vastly bettered by a centralized control, were well-nigh ruined by political mismanagement.

For all this, McAdoo would make a far better campaign than did the Cox person. He is politically experienced. He is adroit, resourceful. He has an instinct for avoiding bad breaks and, as his retirement from Washington plainly showed, he knows just when it is best to retreat rather than to stand his ground and give battle. His weaknesses are the weaknesses of many another of our public men, chiefly having to do with incapacity, and not a little success has been achieved in the past in glossing these things over.

As it looks now, the Democrats will welcome McAdoo in 1924 because there will be no one else to open the door to. The Republicans will welcome him as a kind of candidate it is pleasantest and easiest to oppose.

An Adventurer in Nature

W. H. Hudson, who died in England recently, was a man to whom the outdoor world and nature was the great adventure of life. From boyhood he was fascinated with the mysteries that confronted him in every field and forest, and the delight he had in studying the dogs which were his pets and companions of childish days was as keen as the spirit of adventure that carried him as a wanderer through the lonely pampas of Argentina and Patagonia.

Like John Burroughs, but in a more intense manner, he had unending curiosity about the secrets of nature and he made his studies because he loved the subjects and not because he wished to gather facts for cold examination at a later date in the laboratory of science. His observations, whether they were about birds or dogs or cats or the gray shades of South American plains, became living things in his memory. The form of a bird was preserved in his mind as a beautiful living thing, not as the dusty stuffed specimen of a glass-case intellect. And with all this he was a sound scientist.

Happily for us and others in days to come, Hudson could put this enthusiasm for nature into his writings and could make birds twitter on imaginary trees with his pen as few have done. Over all he wrote he threw the same atmosphere of adventurous interest that he himself felt. He was a writer who we shall appreciate more as time passes, for as he made himself well known only late in life. So also does the story of his colorful style, his picturesque narratives, his humor, and his ability to interest travel slowly.

Soviet Russia killed or drove out of the country about two million people who were capable of thinking and one wonders if the communists of this country, when they get control, can find that many people who will have to be assassinated.

In Sweden the wets won by such a narrow margin that they can go ahead and prepare for defeat later. Prohibition is never precipitant; it just keeps plugging along until it arrives.

It took a number of wise heads a long time to frame the Constitution, but any mediocre politician with a little talent for claptrap can peck at it, like a woodpecker trying to make a dent in a concrete post.

Folks who have no faith in humanity cannot have much confidence in themselves.

FIGURES OF 19 GREATEST CHRISTIANS ARE SHOWN IN NEW YORK CATHEDRAL

IN the Episcopal cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, stands a parapet showing the 19 greatest figures of the Christian era. For each century there is one man—one alone.

The Very Rev. Howard C. Robbins, dean of the cathedral, recently said:

"The basis for selection has not been service for the church, or even to humanity, but solely the representative character of the 19 men selected taken in conjunction with their contribution to the development of Christian civilization."

One panel still stands as a raw block or stone. It is that of the twentieth century. Who will emerge from out its depths is a question which will be answered only after 80 more years of progress have slipped past. Today its scarcely chipped surface exerts a peculiar charm over visitors to the cathedral. "Who?" is the question it asks, and all who come stop and try to answer it.

A stranger entering the cathedral, not knowing where to look for the panels, would miss them. The figures are small, not much more than two feet tall. The stone work into which they are built is about three feet high.

Dean Robbins has answered some of the questions that had grown out of the discussion of the work. Part of his statement follows:

"In selecting the figures for the Delafield memorial parapet in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, nothing so ambitious as the establishment of a spiritual hall of fame has been attempted. Neither has there been an effort to compete in furnishing a new list of 'greatest men.' The selection antedates these interesting competitions by about two years.

"The occasion for it was quite accidental. The architect's preliminary drawings for the parapet called for the filling of 20 niches with appropriate figures. When these drawings were submitted it occurred to us that instead of filling the niches with figures of saints or of ecclesiastical worthies it would be interesting to fill them with figures which should represent the 19 centuries of the Christian era.

"The suggestion met with the cordial co-operation of the architect, Ralph Adams Cram, who himself drew up a tentative list from which most of the representatives of the first 10 centuries were chosen.

An Inevitable Selection.

"Coming to the individual selections, St. Paul was the inevitable choice for the first century. He combined as no man since has so greatly combined the gifts of phopheey and of organization. Second only to his Divine Master he was the builder of the institution which, in spite of all defects and limitations, has influenced for good the entire course of civilization, the Christian church.

"In the second century the choice was not inevitable. Justin Martyr was selected partly for his services as an apologist for the Christian faith, but chiefly as the representative of those who in the early years suffered death in defense of it.

"As to the third century, St. Clement of Alexandria was selected to represent the intellectual achievement involved in the application of the Christian principle to the Graeco-Roman world.

"From the viewpoint of Christian civilization Athanasius for the fourth century and Augustine for the fifth are again inevitable names. The former represents the triumph of a conviction without which Christianity could not possibly have survived, the conviction that in Christ the Eternal has been made manifest to men. He is to be thought of, too, as the vindicator of the rights of minorities.

"Augustine, the fifth century selection, somber and mighty, stands in the niche as the predestined master spirit of the middle ages. The sculptor shows him looking upward for hope and inspiration as the ruins of the Roman Empire lie about him. The City of Cain has fallen, the city build upon force and worldly power; now for the City of Abel, the beginning of better things.

"St. Benedict (sixth century) is chosen as the representative of monasticism, an institution which in its prime, and before it fell on evil days, kept religion and learning and the spirit of industry alive in Europe and planted oases in vast deserts of violence and anarchy.

"Gregory the Great (seventh century) represents the centralizing power of the papacy, its service in holding together disrupted elements during the long period of gestation before the modern nations came to birth.

Four Secular Princes.

"The four secular princes — Charles Martel, Charlemagne, Alfred of England, Godfrey de Bouillon (eighth, ninth, tenth and eleventh centuries respectively) were none of them selected on account of having rendered 'potent aid to the church.' It was not the church alone, but Western civilization which was at stake, and which was saved upon the plain of Tours when Charles Martel met, and shattered the hitherto invincible Mohammedan arms. Charlemagne's place, as the unifier of Europe, is accorded to him by universal history. As for Alfred of England, there we have again an inevitable name. He was one of the supreme men of history, England's darling, the founder of her arts and literature; after a thousand years of English achievement, still the greatest man of his race.

"Godfrey de Bouillon and St. Bernard, the latter of the twelfth century, are chosen to represent the Crusades. Modern historians are giving this great movement a new evaluation. They see it as the opening of intercourse between the East and the isolated West, and enrichment of the latter with a foreign culture, after which came the new flowering of the Western mind denoted by the Renaissance.

"St. Francis of Assisi is chosen to represent the magnificent thirteenth century. The choice here is not inevitable. St. Thomas Aquinas would have been, perhaps, a more truly representative figure. But the childlike simplicity, the utter naturalness and the spiritual daring of St. Francis are characteristic of the highest mood of that great century, nor is it to be forgotten that St. Francis anticipates Dante in expressing himself in the vernacular. His Canticle of the Sun is the fountainhead of Italian literature.

A Champion of Freedom.

"Wycliffe (fourteenth century) is chosen in somewhat daring preference to Dante; the morning star of the Reformation, rather than the man of greater genius whose look is backward rather than forward. But Wycliffe needs no apologist; freedom of thought and speech, freedom in the soul of man, has found few champions worthier or more effective. Columbus (fifteenth century) is chosen to represent the great discoverers.

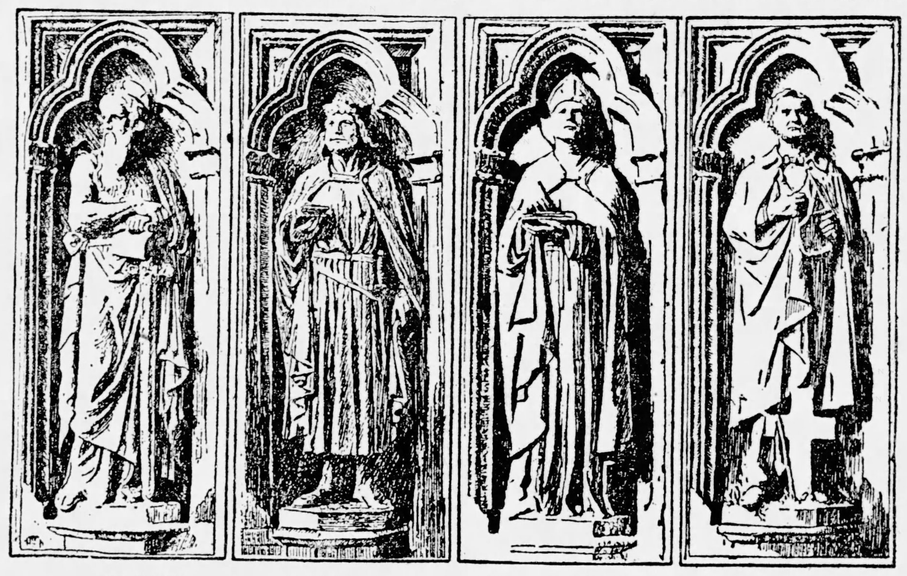
"Archbishop Cranmer (sixteenth century) represents the Reformation in full tide. Here there is certainly room for difference of opinion. No doubt most of the Protestant world would prefer the more robust figure of Luther. But Luther is represented elsewhere in the cathedral, and if, as has been suggested, 'Angelican piety' is responsible for preferring the English reformer to the German, at least it is a possibility that the gradual and orderly evolution represented by the latter will in the end be found to have marked out the better line of progress for the emancipated church.

"As to Shakespeare, he is, of course the light and glory of modern literature and one of Christendom's greatest gifts to the world of art. The end of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth centuries have nearly equal shares in his productive work, but the production of Twelfth Night, Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth, King Lear and The Tempest incline the balance in favor of the latter.

Noble and Prophetic.

"Washington and Lincoln are chosen to represent the political progress achieved in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. It is quite possible the natural piety has again determined the selections. It will not be questioned, however, that in these men we have noble and prophetic figures, the property not of ourselves alone, but of universal humanity. No men more generous, none more disinterested, none more great of soul, ever stood at the forefront of a nation's life."

F. Ferrari of New Haven, Conn., was the sculptor to whom the work was assigned. Already there has been criticism of his conception of the figure of Lincoln. The objection is made to the introduction of the cross at his foot. The answer to this made by the architects is that the statue represents Lincoln while making the Gettysburg address, the cross symbolizing one of the graves of the soldiers buried there.—New York Times.



ST. PAUL ALFRED ST. AUGUSTINE LINCOLN

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Checking British Coinage

Expert checkers by the score are employed in the royal British mint in London scrutinizing every silver coin minted for blemishes. The coins pass before the men along an endless mat, and no marred coin is allowed to get into circulation.

Colored Delegates to Talk Dry Issue

A thorough study of the negro's relation and attitude towards the eighteenth amendment will be made at a national conference of colored representative leaders, called by the board of temperance, Methodist Episcopal church, to meet Oct. 3 to 6 in Nashville, Tenn.

One thousand colored leaders from widely separated sections of the country, each a representative of prohibition, social welfare or reform organization, will be invited to attend.

The conference has received endorsement of the colored Masonic lodges, National Business league, National Federation of Women's clubs, National Medical association and many church reform agencies.

Bishop William F. McDowell will have charge of the conference and will be assisted by Dr. Clarence True Wilson and Dr. J. N. C. Coggin.

WINTER'S COLD RESPONSIBLE FOR ICE MINE MANY YEARS OLD

Winter's cold and not Summer's heat is responsible for the freak ice mine at Coudersport, N. Y., a mine which may be a survival of the Ice Age, declares Professor O. D. von Engeln of the geology department, Cornell university, in announcing the result of an extensive investigation of Nature's own refrigerator.

"A variety of explanations of the cause of the phenomenon have been suggested, no one of which is completely adequate, but of which all of the 'rational' ones are in agreement on one point, which is that Winter cold and not Summer heat is responsible for the development of the ice," Dr. von Engeln. "The difficulties are encountered in attempting to explain how the Winter cold functions.

"As the ice mine is situated at an altitude of about 1,750 A. T. on the side of a long range of hills, which at the most rise only 300 to 400 feet higher at their summit levels, this precludes any possibility of the mine opening being fed by air from mountains, snow-an-ice mantled, the year round.

One Explanation.

"Cold air is heavier than warm air. What seems to happen is this: During the Winter cold air over the hill tops sinks into the pores and crevices of rock formations and slowly expels the warm air which had penetrated there during the preceding Summer. Ordinarily this process of interchange, elsewhere, takes place locally, that is, over each little area of surface independently.

"But at Coudersport the joining up of rock crevices and passages seems to be so arranged that the air circulation of a wide region is focused on one spot, the area of the ice mine. At that point all the accumulation of warm air in Summer is slowly forced out from September on, melting the ice.

"During the Winter the heavier cold air completes the process by adding its extra weight. In Summer the mass of rocks filled with cold air is analogous to a reservoir filled with water. The opening, low on the slope of the hills, is a vent through which it can escape under pressure.

"At that time the air temperatures, both in the valleys and on the hilltops, are about the same; accordingly the cold air, confined by the rocks, as the water in the tanks, emerges at the low outlet and pushes up, displacing the lighter warm air above the vent. Of course, as the tank is emptied below warm air enters the rock crevices above just as light air fills in the space made vacant when water is withdrawn from a tank.

"The air temperatures in the Mammoth Cave remain the same the year around. Thus, there must be at Coudersport some set of conditions which cuts off the area of the mine supply from the interior earth heat, or renders this ineffective at that locality, if Winter cold, only, is held to explain the freak.

"Again, the water which is frozen by the escaping cold air is water which percolates through the rocks themselves as does the air. Why then does the water not either freeze before emergence, or indeed seal up the rock crevices so the cold air cannot get in? Possibly the water is only scantily supplied from a source quite close to the opening and does not have an opportunity to become cooled off enough to freezer until it emerges.

Flier Goes to Germany

Major Frank M. Kennedy who has been stationed at Scott field, the government's flying field near Belleville, Ill., since Sept. 25, 1921, departed for Germany Friday where he will supervize the construction of a great Zeppelin that is to be built by Germany for the United States. His wife and son accompanied him.

ABE MARTIN

Marryin' fer money an' marryin' fer love have both more or less failed, but we hain't never had no statistics on marryin' fer a housekeeper.

Jim Beasley shot an' killed a burglar by mistake last night. He thought it was his separated wife comin' back fer a few simple belongin's.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Old Way

MY Aunt Samantha's making pickles, each day she puts up more and more; and this will save me many nickels when I go shopping at the store. "It may be I shall miss a party, a tea fight or a bridge whist game," says aunt, "but while I'm well and hearty I'll put up pickles just the same. And you may trot around and fetch up tomatoes from the weighed vine, for I will put up jugs of ketchup before I've taken in my sign. And there are plums that need preserving, and onions good for marmalade; the thought is surely most unnerving, that they should waste and be decayed." My neighbors call up Jones the grocer for everything they wish to eat; but Aunt Samantha thunders, "No, sir!" when I suggest a canned goods treat. "It would be sin beyond all pardon," she says, "to buy things at the store, when there are turnips in the garden, and pumpkins by the kitchen door." And to the cellar she is packing all sorts of bottles, jars and jugs, while through the garden I go tracking for greens that have escaped the bugs. Her friends are, frolicking and fooling, they're bathing in the deep blue sea, their dark green limousines they're tooling, at country clubs they're drinking tea.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The People

Who are the people, mentioned so much?
Who are the multitudes? Who are the throngs?
Whose are the lives that our actions must touch?
Whose are the lips that are singing our songs?

The People! The People! Our orators cry.
The people demand and the people expect!
This we must do for them all—you and I—
Holding ourselves to be persons elect.

What do we mean when we utter the phrase?
What do we think as the crowd surges on?
Rich man and poor man, the flag that we raise
Molds us and holds us together as one.

These are the people, the best of our land;
The honest, the brave, and the tender and true,
Thinkers and toilers and men who command,
Mothers, and fathers, your neighbors and you.

Some handle money and some handle tools,
Some sit at desks in the marble-walled banks,
Some bridge the rivers and some teach in schools
But all of us march day by day in the ranks.

Who are the people we hear of so much?
Are valleys less ours than the tall mountain crag?
Ocean to ocean our border lines touch,
All are the People, who honor the flag.

VARIETIES

A coffee tree yields about one pound of coffee.

Children, even more than adults, require fresh air.

There are nearly 20,000 known medicinal remedies.

The Aztec calendar consisted of a year of 18 months.

Short-sighted people are said to be the most intelligent.

One of the oldest known types of dogs is the greyhound.

The grizzly bear produces young every two or three years.

The coney prefers to live at elevations of above 9,000 feet.

Wisconsin makes two-thirds of the cheese of the United States.

Many Chinese women have distinguished themselves as poets.

The human voice can in a few cases utter 296 words a minute.

Felt and cloth are now being made out of spun glass in Italy.

Workers in tanneries are generally very free from lung troubles.

Missouri women will vote in their first state-wide primary Aug. 1.

The teeth of the harlequin snake are arranged like those of a cat.

Amethysts have the reputation of calming and soothing the nerves.

Trade in precious stones is undergoing a serious slump in Berlin.

The largest car at present used on British railways is less than 40 feet long.

Sound can better be distinguished with one ear closed than with both ears open.

Michigan has nearly 12,000 tool makers, which is more than any other state.

Ten per cent of the deaths in England are of infants under one year of age.

Nearly 1,000 British towns and villages have namesakes in the United States.

More than 2,000,000 miners are required to produce the world's supply of coal.

Violin lessons at eight cents each are available to the pupils of one London school.

Stevenson devised an instrument called a dynamometer to measure the force of waves.

One thousand gallons of paint is required to paint the dome of the Capitol in Washington.

George Washington made a trip to Barbadoes in 1751, his only trip into a foreign country.

Farming was the occupation of more than half the population of France before the war.

Caruso published "Dreams of Long Ago" principally to give friends autographed copies.

In one Australian wheat field 70,000 mice, weighing about a ton, were killed in one afternoon.

More street accidents occur in New York in the "slack" hours than during the business "rush" hours.

The custom of decorating soldiers' graves once a year was first started on the battlefield of Gettysburg, Pa.

Australia has more places of public worship in proportion to population than any other country.

The United States postoffice issues 800,000 miles of twine every year, enough to girdle the earth 30 times.

A life-long hobby of Ellen Terry, the great English actress, has been to collect eye-glasses worn by celebrities.

A large part of the gold produced in the United States comes from by-products in copper and lead mines.

The native forests of Australia are being replaced by species imported from other sections of the world.

There are no living descendants of Shakespeare, Cowper, Dryden, Swift, Chaucer, Pope, Shelley or Byron.

A Parisian has invented a small electric three-blade fan to replace the hand fan used by women at the theater.

Red Cross engineers recently completed directing the building of 900 miles of good highway in northern China.

In 15 states the United States reclamation service has retrieved 3,000,000 arid acres through irrigation projects.

The belief prevails in China that women who wear "bobbed" hair will, in the next world, be transformed into men.

Mysore, one of the most important native states in India, is to amend its constitution so as to permit women to vote.

Spain now has its bank notes printed in England, because the notes printed at home have been largely counterfeited.

The fourteenth century armor was so heavy that many young soldiers were deformed or permanently disabled by its weight.

Parasols with detachable covers, which can be changed to match any individual gown, are the invention of an American woman.

Most singers don't like violets, for the perfume from that little flower is said by some to cause huskiness and sore throats.

Peary's first north polar expedition lasted four years, 1888-1892, during which period he failed to get nearer than 343 miles to the pole.

The walrus furnishes about 1,500 pounds of meat, 1,000 pounds of oil and 500 pounds of leather, and the white whale furnishes much more.

In France women are allowed to wear men's attire, but the right is usually conferred by the government only as a tribute of great merit.

The pipe which Sir Walter Raleigh smoked on the scaffold in 1618 is now in the private museum belonging to a London firm of tobacconists.

The shells of chica nuts, grown in South America, were extensively used during the World war in the manufacture of charcoal for gas masks.

In the middle ages the law required that 200 feet on either side of the road had to be cleared of bushes which might shelter highway robbers.

One reason we need more food in Winter than in Summer is because the greater amount of oxygen in the air sharpens appetite and aids digestion.

In New Holland the women cut themselves with shells, and, keeping the wounds open a long time, form scars in the shape of flowers, which they deem highly ornamental.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

VOICES

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

A GOOD PLACE for a soapbox speaker is on the street corner all night, for during the hour I stood a group of women have been listening to one of these anti-soapbox speakers in a small dining room with all the windows and doors closed.

This took place in the city of Toledo and we have a wide river, as you know, and this inspired the (perhaps industrious speaker—perhaps it better—stood in the midst of this group of women and talked to the other side of the river. The general effect was a confusing of voices. Each woman seemed to demand attention for herself and have to look com-manding to hold their own.

The speaker said something about the Constitution of the United States, because its animated speeches were words usually stand out and are used to them. We heard something about the red flag and the government and socialism. We knew he was against militarism because the program said so. Perhaps the people over on the east side of the river can tell what he really said.

At any rate, he had a purpose in addressing these women, and he has all the air of a public speaker who is devoting his life to oratory in order to better the conditions of his country. He is well posted, has good ideas, and is a fearless speaker, but he fell down when he had to get his ideas across to fertile soil, because he failed to consider the importance of human voices.

So much for the speaker. We will see somebody else who uses the telephone daily.

"Hello," (sweetly) it will be one day, and "Hell" (tartly) it will be another day, according to the mood of this particular woman. I have heard of the expression "butter wouldn't melt in her mouth." Her voice could sound mellower when she calls for a chat.

When a stranger of some importance phones, her voice takes on the "hot potato" expression. But when she is busy and does not want to be bothered and some insignificant soul dares to get her ear, you ought to be around then!

"Hello," she shouts irritably, "I can't hear you! You will have to speak louder," all the time speaking louder herself. Then with a final shout into this defenseless person's ear, she screams, "Ring off and get a better connection." Nine chances to ten the poor ear-beaten creature hates to take a chance with another ordeal with this rasping individual and does business elsewhere.

Telephone operators are trained to speak correctly and with a pleasing expression over the phone. Sometimes it takes several weeks to accomplish the proper result, and the well modulated "number" is so well done that we give it no particular attention except as a mechanical arrangement for our service.

There is a school in Boston where young ladies are taught voice culture. Once you hear them speak you can recognize them almost anywhere by the sweetness, the softness and fullness of their voices.

Southerners are noted for their melodious voices. Italians for the roundness of their vowels, the Swiss for the remarkable clearness and beauty of their speech and song. Climate has a great deal to do with it. Cultivation can improve a poor voice, but the most beautiful voice of all is the voice that rings true. Character and lovable qualities can be recognized almost invariably by the manner of speech.

You do not have to shout to be heard. The politician did not convince anybody of anything because nobody understood what he said. He undoubtedly was sincere, but he did not use consideration, and without consideration of other people the road of influence will be blocked with opposition, even though you are on the right side.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

He only is advancing in life whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering the living more.—Ruskin.

OLD GUN STORY.

Is some one is asking about the old muzzle-loading shotgun, also the old rifle, and wondering if any of the readers of The Blade have one of the kind? he is inclined about, and it is like the people who differ with you politically. It is always a kicker. I was out with it some years ago and saw a squirrel up a tall tree, and having the old gun loaded, I got ready, aimed and fired. Don't know whether I killed the squirrel or not, as some time elapsed between firing and my mental faculties returning. When I came to, I began looking in the wrong tree, for the old gun had kicked me round. I never got the squirrel. Perhaps some other time along while I was dead broke it home. This often happened when guns were scarce and ammunition scarcer and high, the boys would steal the game to save powder and kicks.

I also have an old home rifle that I built out for a shotgun; it is fine for shooting and I have dropped many a wild turkey with it. We also have an old home rifle my father used to own when I was about 15. With this gun I killed my deer. I put four bullet holes in the side of the last one at one time.

This reminds me of a story of an old soldier who owned a slave before the rebellion. He was a great hunter and he proved all his stories by the old negro. On one occasion he told about killing a deer and shot it through the hind leg and head. This the audience applauded, and he appealed to Bill to know if he had scratched his wool a little. "Well, sah, I just don't know how far it was done. The last I saw of it it was scratching his head with his hind leg." When Bill and master returned from the others he said: "Look here, boss, I wants you to put a few bullet holes a little closer together next time."

Years ago we used to watch deer licks. Some were made by putting salt in about the roots of a tree, and pouring water over. This water lick was flavored with something from the earth that deer liked and was used from about July until late in the fall. We would build blinds of logs in pen shape and cover them with leaves and sticks and watch them at night. One of the pioneer hunters started to watch a water lick called the "two licks." He had nothing but an old home rifle and he stepped at a family's named Hicks and inquired if they had a musket. Mr. Higby got the old flintlock used in the War of 1812 and asked Dave how much powder to put in it. The charger was a bone out of a small deer's leg, and it held 14 or 15 times full. Now the other man was a pretty good judge of powder, but was misled by this, and he put in seven times full and 14 or 15 balls used in the old home backer. He got in the blind, took off his cotton gallus and tied it around a log in the blind and around the musket. At dusk a deer stepped a fawn. It was very near. He looked along the musket and it needed a little adjustment and he bore it around a little and pulled the trigger and down went the old flint, and the spark from it was slow and he said the old musket began to move toward the deer and then carouse, and it started back bringing the log in the blind and striking him on the shoulder so hard that he could feel it for six months. He then said, after he came to, he scratched his eyes a while and looked for the deer, and he hadn't touched a hair of it.—Josiah Kaylor.

SON OF REVOLUTION WRITES.

I notice in The Blade a picture of Judge Lewis Patrick Phillips, who is declared to be the only living son of the Revolutionary war. Permit me to say my grandfather, James Johnson, was a lieutenant colonel in that war and was credited to Pennsylvania. He was born in that state in 1752, and at the close of that war settled in Indiana Territory at Vincennes in 1790. He had 14 children. Grandfather died in Illinois about 1835 and was buried in St. Francisville, Illinois, with the honors of war.

I have one cousin living who is a Daughter of the Revolution, Mrs. Lavina Gillmore of this state.

I was born March 27, 1840, therefore am 82 years old and as full of patriotism as was grand-dad when he helped lick the British.

If any other son of the Revolution should read this I would be glad to hear from him. I have been a subscriber to The Blade for more than 60 years and now that I am an old man, my delight is in reading its pages and shall continue to welcome the dear old Blade as long as I can read.—A. E. Johnson of Washington, Ind.

DANIEL CAN LAUGH AT WOMEN'S CAREERS.

I will come again, as I see my other letter escaped the waste basket. I agree with Farmer Lass about women. I had a dear wife once, and if she wanted to go some place and I did not want to go I would stay at home and mind the baby for her to enjoy herself, and I would be willing to do it yet if she were alive.

Now I think Mick of Michigan is a little hard on the women.

There was a little mistake in my birthday. It is the 13th instead of the 18th of August. As far as I can remember it is on Farmer Lass' birthday. I landed in North Dakota from Pennsylvania in 1897. I was 15 years old then. I lived out in western Canada for 20 years and have seen a lot of the United States. But I have settled down now to live here. I have 45 quarts of fruit canned and am canning pears and peaches. I will have about 75 cans all together when I am through. I had a fine fishing trip not long ago. We caught 210 fish.—Daniel of Michigan.

TEA FOR THREE, AUG. 12.

I saw in the letter written by Lady of the Lake that she was inquiring for a twin. Well, I am it—also my husband, as our birthdays come on Aug. 12. I have been a silent reader of The Blade for several years. Have often thought I would write a letter, but never have. When I found out I had a twin among our readers I couldn't keep still any longer. I have never seen a letter from this part of Ohio. I live on a farm of 80 acres among the beautiful hills of Monroe county. I am the mother of two boys and one girl, aged nine, seven and three years.

I notice you have been discussing the care of parents when they are too old to care for themselves. For my part, I think it is cruel to see children neglect their parents when they are old. They sacrifice so much for them when they are young. My father is dead and my mother is 60 years old, but well able to care for herself yet. But I feel if ever the time comes when she should need help, I would not fail her. I have seven sisters and one brother, all married but one.

If this should escape the waste basket, I may come again.—Seneca Mother.

AUTUMN BRINGS THIS SKETCH.

The woods and lake are so beautiful, I enjoy every minute of the day. I thought I would tell the boys and girls how happy I am, breathing the pure air and feasting my eyes on God's wonderful gifts to man. Our August flowers are the hair bells and the black-eyed Susans and ferns. Our fruits are the wild berries and grapes. The bass and perch are our meat.

When the sun is slowly sinking behind the hills and trees I watch the wonders that only God can paint.

"The lake is calm and quiet and ripples in the breeze, and on her mirrored surface reflects the clouds and trees."—Acorn from Oakdale.

Our Correspondents

Someone asks for recipes for peppers, and Mrs. Kanckhoff sends two which sound delicious.

Pepper Relish: Remove seeds from 12 ripe peppers and 12 green peppers. Grind these with six green tomatoes and six onions, through the food chopper. Pour boiling water over all and let stand five minutes, drain off, take two tablespoons of salt, one pint of vinegar, half teaspoon of celery seed, sugar to suit taste. Boil together 15 minutes and seal. This makes half gallon and is fine. Use whatever kind of spices you want but celery seed is preferable.

Stuffed Peppers: Prepare ripe or green peppers by removing seeds. Cut hole in peppers at stem and save the cap to put back on. Put peppers in weak salt water over night. Chop cabbage and sprinkle lightly with salt over night also. In the morning drain all. Mix white mustard seed, celery seed, in your cabbage, prepare vinegar to suit taste, heat or scald it. Stuff cabbage in peppers and put caps back on. Stick one or two toothpicks through to hold them on. Place them in jar and pour vinegar over them. This can be done in glass jars or a large stone jar and a small weight put on them and they will keep.

Mrs. Kanckhoff says she always seals some in glass for Spring and puts some in a three-gallon jar for Winter use. If made a little later they will keep all right.

Conrad Pinkstaff asks if some reader would write something about early English writers, Bede, Caedmon, Cynewulf and Alfred. He also asks who wrote the early English poem Beowulf and the date.

Once more, we are sorry to say, that we do not buy nor sell poems. Our poets' corner, which has reached some fame, is for old poems only. It not only takes our time rejecting poems submitted, but makes us feel badly not to be able to accommodate our readers in this matter.

A card came to our office the other day from a reader who was on a Dream Ship, only it was a real one—the Maid of the Mist, at Niagara Falls. We get a thrill hearing about it, but we know it would be a great deal more exciting to don an oilskin coat and pass under those mighty falls in person.

Out of the usual run of postal card shower, is a request for a flour and sugar sack shower. This seems to be a unique request, as the mother who asks it has seven children who need clothes and since she is clever enough to make clothes for them out of flour and sugar sacks, who will send a few to Mrs. Georgia Huggins, R. 4, Box 74, Boring, Oregon?

Art in the Home

PARCHMENT SHADES.

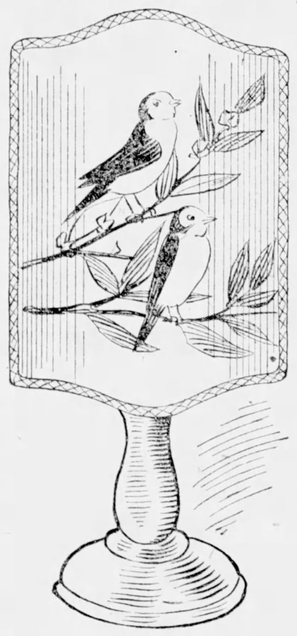
A home is not entirely up-to-date without a parchment shade, or better still, several parchment shades.

If electricity has not yet found its way into your home, you can still have the pleasure of making shades to fit on candle sticks.

Real parchment is rarely used, as it warps in a change of temperature. Parchment paper, which is a heavy paper that has been boiled in oil or similarly prepared, looks almost exactly like the read thing.

It is ever so much more practical. This paper can be purchased at the leading department or art stores by the sheet, and is easily cut and bent to fit the wire frames. These frames are not expensive and come in graceful styles. The wires should be wound with silk tape about a quarter of an inch wide. Do not try to wind the whole bolt at once. Cut lengths about four feet long, this saves tangling and the tape is easily joined in winding.

Draw designs lightly on parchment paper and rub color in with a cloth or your fingers. Use a brush



only for detailed lines. Use oil paints mixed with turpentine and a tiny bit of varnish.

The object of rubbing in the paint is to have the design as transparent as possible. The color should look as though it grew in the material. This is an essential quality in painting that is often overlooked. It is important that the relation between the material and medium be considered.

Birds and flowers are interesting for lamp shade designs, and yellows, greens and rose colors should be used to give a cheery light. Blue is always good for contrast, and black is effective sometimes as a background, but if black is used, it is often necessary to give three coats, as of course it is impossible to make black transparent.

Never have hard lines at the edges of your designs. Try to suffuse the outline of your birds and flowers. Do not worry much about shading unless you are an experienced artist, for colors evenly applied without shading will be artistic enough.

Sew parchment shade to wire frame and bind edges with galloon or gold lace.

A Lazy Princess

PRINCESS KAWANANAKOA.

A princess with bobbed hair! The long golden curls of the story book have suddenly changed to black shorn locks and worse still, this little lady who could wear the cloak of royalty, much prefers being a flapper.

Princess Liliuokalani Kawanawakoa of Hawaii has come to America to continue her education in a San Francisco convent.

Lazy and happy, she says she is, and she likes to ride, swim and dance, but we will not say much about what she thinks of study, although she is a game little princess.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our doubts are traitors, and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt.—Shakespeare.

HAIL, HAIL, THE FOOD'S ALL GONE.

One of the biggest surprises of my life would be to see this letter in print. You see, I have made two attempts in the last 12 years, but each time got no further than the waste basket door. I know what I am going to do—pretend I am among you. May I sit by the best looking cousin of all?

If I could tell you about some wonderful trip, I would do so, but having been only in four states I don't believe I can take you with me on the Dream Ship to any wonderful place unless I get down my geography, and of course you all can do that. Leastwise, I am not going to risk it for I don't want to be thrown out.

I could have told you about the destructive hail storm we had here a few weeks ago, but my letter is getting too long now. We are beanless, taterless, tomatoless. The old people say there never was anything like it in this section. So don't be surprised if I walk in on you some day and say, "please, will wou give me a mess of beans?"

May I come again some time?—Moonglo.

BUZZ—BUZZ—BUZZ.

I appreciate your invitation to come again very much so—

Here comes June Bug, stand around. Surely the most awkard girl in town. She may bump against your cheek, then fall lifeless at your feet. As blind and dull as you think me, I am happy as I can be. My flower's a rose, for love you know. 'Tis always here—don't have to sow. It's a mystery to me they called me June. For August it is when I'm most in tune. Though all the time I am on my way, and buzzing somewhere every day. It's ever and always the same to me. If the sun is burning and you'll let me be. When my nose is burrowed in a flower deep, Around me some naughty hands will creep. I like the kid that's a "scarey" thing, and not the one who ties with a string. Rhyme Stringer, I am not tossing this at you, for I think you're a peach, and a fine one, too. West Virginia Seaman, didn't I ask for thee? You don't acknowledge this girl for a twin. I see. Though I like everyone as I said before, and cousins we are—cousins galore. So goodbye, dear friends and I'll ga-chug! As ever, your loving and darling June Bug.

LONGS FOR FARM AND SPORTS

Rat-a-tat-tat! Please may I come in, Aunt Martha? I think I can make myself so small that that insidious Mr. W. B. cannot find me.

May I sit beside you, Green Mountain Girl? I, too, have wondered where all the Vermont cousins were, and intended to call, but I see Green Mountain Girl got ahead of me. I think Vermont is the best state in the Union, although the dream of my life is to see the beautiful western and southern states. Send me word when you start on your Dream Ship voyage.

I do not live on a farm, although I was born on one. I live in a little village between Rutland and Montpelier. I think the country is the best place to live in and love all outdoor sports. You may think that is longing for the rose beyond my reach, Day Dreamer, for I will never be able to take part in many of the sports I love.

However, books take first place in my heart and music a second. I agree with you about music, Marygold. How many of you cousins like Ethel M. Dell's books? She and Gene Stratton Porter are my favorites.

Nuisance, I think you were right to sacrifice to your duty, and you will be rewarded some day.

By the way, I had two grandfathers and one who was later my step-grandfather in the Civil war. How many of you can beat that?

I will be 14 November 18. Joe March in "Little Women" said: "November is the month in the whole year, and that is why I was born in it." I agree with her and perhaps my twin will if I ever find her.

Let's have some more Vermont letters. Here, J. V., take may seat. I have made the jump and even if I land in Short and Sweet I shall be thankful.—Margie, a Second Green Mountain Girl.

HAS HISTRIONIC ABILITY.

It is nice to feel that somebody wants you and it gives me pleasure to answer the calls for me.

Mick and Nuisance certainly drew some of our friends out of the shells fast growing over them. I'm going to hole up for the Winter myself in another week and my fingers are crossed and I won't be playing "tag" any more. I shall give the home folks special orders to save The Blade for me. Won't I have a glorious home-coming?

Don Quixote, are you and Rhyme Stringer the same person, or rivals? Bee Dee is Buena Davis or I'm cross-eyed. A Busy Farmer Wife arrived just in time to keep me from making a hasty exit. I did not know there was royalty beside me and I feel more comfortable now, though very shy. Please make the King go over to the Farmer Lass, who is his pal and then I can listen better.

Aunt Martha, when is the Dream Ship going to heave up her anchor again? Everyone wants to go, it seems. All we need is a pilot.

I was very much interested in the discussion of books. They are my pals. Can you tell me why our high schools do not recommend Harold Bell Wright's books to the students? They seem to me the very essence of religion. True, they criticise the churches, but it is helpful criticism—showing their weaknesses and suggesting a cure.

You'll laugh, I know, but I am going to tell you why I love books so well. When I first learned to read, which was at the age of five years, I used to impersonate the different characters in the stories I read. It was great fun, but I suppose mother thought I acted queerly at times. This soon led to the creation of an imaginary family for the charter of my choice. I think I have, just to myself, impersonated every character worth while in our library, from Marmion to the Little Knight of the X Bar B. Once in a great while I wonder if there are any other young folks who ever tried this. You see why I love books? Because I feel that I know every man, woman and child in them. I try to feel as they must have felt on certain occasions. As I said, it was all in fun, but it surely has given me an insight into human nature, and considering my sympathetic attitude toward it now, it's splinters to cross-ties, that without my books I should have been nothing less than "hard-boiled." As it is I am just—Weary.

Add a Little Parsley

When hashing cold meat add a little chopped parsley to improve flavor and appearance.

Short and Sweet

Have you read Weary's letter yet? Isn't it interesting the way she has dramatized the characters of the books in their library? That really is a very good idea, so good in fact, that one of the leading magazines is offering a prize to children under a certain age this month, for an essay telling what characters in literature they would like to have come to life and why.

What do you think Girlie's pet superstition is? She never lets anything pass between her and her friend for fear of a fight. That is an old superstition. It would be fun to know its origin. Girlie thinks she is afraid for fear the other fellow might win the fight, but we think that she loves her friends and is afraid of any little thing spoiling a friendship. Not a coward, by any means, but a champion of one of the greatest things on earth, even though in this case it takes a form in a funny little old superstition.

Come on, don't be bashful about admitting that you are superstitious. We know you are—at least nobody has denied it yet.

After doping Mr. W. B. with ether, as suggested by Frank C. Jarvis, we have a message to impart. Frank has just returned from Tennessee, and likes the people there, for they are so friendly. He also sends a message to Ella Balkcom of Sharon, Washington. He has kin in Seattle, Washington, and thinks her letter was very much worth while.

Tiger Lily wants to know if her writing is any better than before. Bless you, child, what was the matter with it before? It looks fine now, neat and legible, and strange as it may seem, with all these letters that come, none are so poorly written that the writing as writing is noticed. It is a joy to receive so many good looking letters. Tiger Lily wishes that Somebody from Nowhere would write again, also Dorothy of the old Buckeye state. She teases Larkin Parks for getting hurt, and assures E. F. J. that the cousin will be there during that last long hour.

Our sick friend, Earl Hibbitts of Darwin, Va., is tired of being sick. Not that he said so, but we know it intuitively. Poor kid. And he wonders if any of the cousins would send him something to read.

Buster Brown, a cowboy from South Dakota and Nebraska, writes that he had a good time among the Indians in the West. He sent some pictures for our book which we wish we could reproduce in the column, one of Indian dancing and one of a chief smoking his pipe, one of the hills and one of himself holding a rabbit, a jack rabbit, and a fox squirrel. Wonder which state Buster Brown likes the best. He certainly is putting something over coming from two states—that is more than most of us can do.

Mixing With Martha

Marguerites.

One-half pound of banquet wafers, two-thirds cup of sugar, white of one egg whipped, two or three tablespoons nut meats chopped finely; vanilla added. Spread wafers thin and brown in hot oven.

Scalloped Rice and Tomatoes.

One pint cooked rice, one pint cooked tomatoes (have them hot), salt, one-half can sweet red peppers cut in pieces. Layer rice, tomatoes, peppers, etc. Cover top with bread crumbs and butter. Bake in hot oven 20 minutes.

Fried Egg Plant I.

Pare an egg plant and cut in very thin slices; sprinkle slices with salt and pile on a plate; cover with a weight to express the juice and let stand one and one-half hours; dredge with flour and saute slowly in butter until crisp and brown. Egg plant is in season from September until February.

Friend Egg Plant II.

Pare an egg plant; cut in one-fourth inch slices and soak over night in cold salted water; drain and dry between towels; sprinkle and pepper; dip in batter or dip in flour, egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat.

Tomato Soup.

One peck tomatoes, one large head celery cut fine, six onions cut fine. Cook until tender and strain, add one-half cup flour creamed with one-half cup butter, one-fourth cup sugar, one-fourth cup salt. Cook until creamy; bottle and when used add soda and milk.

Sliced Cucumber Pickle.

Cut in slices one-fourth of an inch thick one peck of large green cucumbers, one dozen medium sized onions; put in separate dishes and cover with cold salt and water, letting them stand over night. Heat two quarts of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of ground mace and the same of ground ginger, ground allspice and ground cinnamon, three pints of sugar, one red pepper cut up after taking out the seeds. When the vinegar, spices, etc., are boiling hot, drain off the salt water from the cucumbers and onions and put them into the spiced vinegar and scald a few minutes until the cucumbers begin to look transparent. These can be put into a crock and covered, but they keep better in glass cans. Use the cucumbers you would slice for the table, and for salt water use one cup of salt to one gallon of water.

American Birthdays

Sept. 22, 1803—Thomas H. Clay, diplomat.

Sept. 23, 1845—Jonathan Scott Hartley, sculptor.

Sept. 24, 1837—Mark A. Hanna, merchant and U. S. senator.

Sept. 25, 1841—James M. Bailey, humorist.

Sept. 26, 1859—Irving Batcheller, author.

Sept. 27, 1824—Benjamin Apthorp Gould, astronomer.

Sept. 28, 1857—Kate Douglas Wiggin (Riggs), author.

Conserving Soap

Before using soap take the wrapper off and give the cake time to harden. It will last twice as long.

POETS' CORNER

A Rainy Harvest

BY A. D. BURKETT.

My! Doesn't this beat all!
Just rains, and rains, and rains!
And when it doesn't rain it pours!
Can't cut the wheat, nor make the hay!
Seems like it rains 'bout every day!
Our binder's settin' in the field—
Can't get it out!
If this keeps up a week or two
I guess the Chinese folks
Will see that binder comin' through.
But
we're
a livin'
yet.

Been nineteen years
Since we have had a time like this.
It came in threshing, then,
And harvesting of oats.
That time, the grain grew in the shock.
And when the sun
Would get the upper hand a bit,
And shine, we tore the shocks apart
And set them up again.
Land sakes! We did that thing—
Don't know how many times!
Just wore it out about
A dryin' it.
And when we got is threshed,
We poured it on the big barn floor
And shoveled it and put in sticks,
and tile;
And then it wasn't very good.
But
we're
a livin'
yet.

Potatoes rotted in the ground!
And weeds! My! Seemed like
A body couldn't do a thing
But just mow weeds.
Took off our shoes and went barefoot
And waded through the corn
And tried to clean it up a bit.
But 'twa'n't no use.
A fellow couldn't pull them weeds
As fast as they could grow. We gave it up
And put our shoes back on again—
But
we're
a livin'
yet.

I see some folks have given up hope
Of cutting wheat with binders,
And are cradlin' it.
My girlie's got a kodak
And she took a picture, tother day,
Of five men in one field
A gatherin' harvest
Like they did in olden times,
it sets a fellow dreamin'
Till he almost feels like writin' poetry
To see them men
A swingin' down across that field,
And bindin' wheat by hand.
I do declare,
In spite of all this rain.
I'm
glad
I'm livin'
yet.

I can't quite understand this world sometimes,
Some says its "providence" and some,
That this world's set to run
With just a little wabble
In the weather works.
We're always sure of heat and cold
And sun and rain,
But one can't always tell
If he had better take his duster,
Or the family umbrel',
Well—It's been this way all our lives,
And
we're
a livin'
yet.

And anyway, I calculate
This world's a whole lot better world
Than I could make. And 'twixt
The heat and cold, and sun and rain,
And drowned crops, and gathered grain,
Heart-breaking loss, uplifting gain—
Year after year about the same—
The humble folks will be held up,
The proud bent down. And so,
Until the end, mankind shall know,
That
God
is
living
yet.

I Want to Go Back

BY W. S. CHANTSER.

I want to go back to the old home farm,
To the vine-clad cottage and little barn.
I'm tried of the city's dust and din,
I want to go back from this world of sin.
I want to go back to the good old days,
To the country life and the simple ways;
Back from the roar of the city street
To the broad green fields where the air is sweet.

My heart is sick of the strife and strain,
Of the city's ways of greed and gain,
I want to get back to the truth and trust
Of the country ways—the ways of the just.
I want to go back to the land of my birth,
Where man is known by man's true worth,
Where the soul is free of the city's guile,
Where the heart is right and life's worth while.

Snatches From W. B.

I live on a farm in West Virginia of about 160 acres. We have two big gray horses. I can manage them. I also help mother in the house.—Tomboy.

If Aunt Martha only knew what a jolly person I am, I am sure she would not give my letter to Mr. Waste Basket. I think that ball game was fine, Clarence Snyder. I have been sailing in a Dream Ship all over Kentucky; wish you could have been with me sailing over the rolling blue grass.—Sunny Jim of Kentucky.

I like to hunt, fish and gather apples, but there aren't any apples here this year. My grandfather fought in the Civil war.—Dot Dolores.

I wonder how many of you go after cows and catch horses? That is what I do almost every morning and evening. Roderick Dhu, I agree with you about dancing. Anne of Green Gables, I have fallen in love with you.—Brown Eyed Millie of W. Va.

Peach Blossom of Michigan, I am your twin. I agree with the Dreacy Eyed Lass.—Mountain Lily.

I live in the country, but I would rather live in the city.—Blue Eyes of Boyd.

May I sit beside Johnny-Funnyman? I might get funny myself and make him laugh, too. Connie Cutie, come along and I will take you for a ride. Redwing, I was wondering if you knew the song "Redwing," and if that is where you got your name.—Mystery Girl of W. Va.

I started to school this week and I am enjoying it fine. Clarence Snyder, I thought your description of a ball game was fine. Dorothy of the old Buckeye state, come again. Hilda N. Carson, do you still live at Middleport, Ohio? Why don't I hear from you any more?—Lonely Hunter.

The Sandman's Party

BY OLIVE LAIR SMITH.

The sandman gives a party,
Every single night.
He sends for little kiddies
To come all dressed in white;
Or if they much prefer it,
In pink, or blue, or brown;
For, you see, the sandman, he
Wants every child in town.

Frances comes a-sailing
In mother's arms so fair;
'Gainst mother's breast she nestles,
And the comfy rocking chair
Is swinging like a fairy boat
Upon a moonbeam sea;
While the boatman croons a lullaby,
As soft as soft can be.

Sir Bobby comes a prancing
On dearest daddy's knee;
His steed is true and steady,
And Bobby laughs with glee.
Till father lifts the sleepy boy
Within his loving arm;
And Bobby slips to Dreamland
Secure from every harm.

Gretchen comes a-trudging
By a patient sister's side;
While sister carries Frederick,
With eyes so blue and wide;
Down stairs a weary mother,
Whose tasks are not a few,
Smile out to see the sandman,
Who wants her babies, too.

Oh, the sandman is a gertlen,
His doors are open wide;
He gives a party every night,
And afternoons beside,
He welcomes little kiddies
In white, or blue, or brown;
For, you see, the sandman, he
Loves every child in town.

Lines on the Death of a Poet

BY WILLIAM WALTER DeBOLT.

Slit was the low sky with beauty
Hovering over dales sequestered,
Over hills and vine-kissed valleys,
Over plains and dew-wreathed mountains
When Aurora peeped, in radiance,
From her mansion in the eastland
Staining earth and sea with gladness
Born of dyed ethereal visions
Dangling from a star in heaven.—
When o'er the still sphere of morning
Came a zephyr incense laden
From the vast abode of shadows,
From the Island of the Blessed,
From the land of passive sweetness,
By the wings of Summer pinioned
From gray Atropos a message
Bringing to the land of sadness;
On it sped Apollo guiding
Tracing well the tracks of sorrow
Wreathing, spanning, beautifying
Mountain, hill, plain and prairie
Moving from the land of sweetness
To the land of gilded sorrow.—
Sped until the Summer twilight
And the wakeful birds of morning
Pointed out a tree senescent
With each leaf browned deep with longing
For the fruitage of the harvest
Showed the figure of the mortals
As it sway d out in the sunshine
On the verge of earth's green headland
Fast by amaranths slowly fading;
Close by restful lilies falling
Into heaps of mouldering moundlets,
Then with moaning acclamations
Broken by the rill resounding
As it gurgled to the ocean,
It reclined within the treetop
Tired of the sun-gilded journey
O'er the glens and blooming meadows,
As a year falls in oblivion
Glad of duty rendered, meekly
Shaded by old Time, the master,
Or as a green blade of Summer
Falls in tune with Autumn's voices,
So one leaf, charmed by the memory
Of the bard-like leaves ancestral
Sleeping 'neath the rain and sunshine
Hearing all the sonorous night birds
Carol of the worlds unending
Of the mystic worlds unending,
Gave the tree a lasting farewell
And, when the loved zephyr westward
Turned its wings with balmy whispers
Toward the vast abode of shadows,
Toward the Island of the Blessed,
Toward the land of passive sweetness,
Floated meekly from the treetop
To a tomb of dreamful silence
O'er which roses gay were swaying
With the murmur of the river,
With the sounding of the ocean
Every eye cast full to heaven,
While the many phased Diana
Gazed down on her loved Endymion
Fast asleep beneath the echoes
Of the shepherd's pipeful carols!

A Song for School

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS.

Some boys, when they come into school
(And some girls, too!)
I grieve to be obliged to say
That this is what they do:
They wiggle,
They jiggle,
They bang their heads,
And giggle;
They twitter,
They bounce and flounce
And flitter;
Whatever thoughts their minds may fill,
They've no idea of keeping still.
Some boy, when they take up their books
(And some girls, too!)
I weep to be obliged to say
That this is what they do:
They batter them,
They tatter them,
They crumple, rumple,
Scatter them;
They scrawl them,
They maul them,
They snatch and pull
And haul them.
It makes me very sad to state
A school book's is a wretched fate.

GIRL HAD PAINFUL TIMES

Mothers—Read This Letter and Statement Which Follows

Portland, Indiana.—"I was troubled with irregularity and constipation and would often have to lie down because of pains. One Sunday my aunt was visiting us and she said her girls took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got well, so mother said she guessed she would let me try it. It is doing me good and I praise it highly. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial."—STELLA NEWTON, R. R. 8, Portland, Indiana.

Mothers—You should carefully guard your daughter's health. Advise her of the danger which comes from standing around with cold or wet feet, from lifting heavy articles, or overworking. Do not let her overstudy.

If she complains of headache, pains in back or lower limbs, or if you notice a slowness of thought, nervousness or irritability on the part of your daughter, give her careful attention.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for your daughter to take, as it is especially adapted to relieve just such symptoms. Remember it contains nothing that can injure her.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

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We both laughed, and our laughter made the red face of the chief turn a shade darker. We had in mind the charges that one of the newspapers was making at the time against his own detectives, that they had planted guns on some men they wished to hold. But even at that, he was right. The police do not fake evidence to the extent that this story of his seemed to hint. Bartley's next remark showed that he felt as I did.

"You are right, Rogers, though the whole thing does look queer. First, Slyke's not being able to recognize the men, then his desire not to have them brought to trial, and lastly the discovery of most of the evidence so much later. I take it the conviction made a stir."

Rogers shook his head. "It did not at the time; it's doing it now. The papers thought the men's denial was the usual thing. But later the lawyers got interested, then a reform society, and now they are all getting after the Governor. He thinks there might have been a miscarriage of justice and wants you to look into the thing. He wants you to do it at once."

With a shrewd look, Bartley asked, "Then there is something new?"

"Well," answered Rogers, "that depends. The other night there was another attempt to break into Slyke's house. They say there have been several since these men went to jail."

Bartley said but one word, but it was expressive enough. We sat in silence until Rogers pulled out his watch, glanced at it, and rose to his feet. "Time I ran along. That's the way it stands. The Governor wishes you to look into it, and says he will consider it a personal favor if you will do so."

Bartley also rose, and placing his hand on his friend's shoulder, said: "I will deal with the case at once, but in my own way. Tell him he won't hear from me until I have found out whether those two men ought to be in prison or not."

Rogers nodded, and after a second glance at his watch, hurried out. After his departure, Bartley picked up the little book he had been studying, fingered it for a moment, then with a little sigh placed it back on the desk. He was half regretting, I knew, that he had given his word to Rogers to look into the matter. I wondered why he had taken up a burglary case, one moreover, that had been committed a year ago. As a rule, the only cases that interested him were the unusual ones that had a mystery in them that it was almost impossible to solve. This type of crime was usually a murder. Yet here he was interested in a simple burglary case! Our fishing trip, too, was evidently off. I could not understand the situation at all.

As if reading my mind, Bartley said, "Pelt, over in the bookcase, in the section of the trials, you will find a small brown book. It's somewhere in the third section, under the letter E. The title is, I think, 'The Edlingham Burglary.'"

Wondering a little why he should want it, I went over to the portion of the bookcase he had indicated. There seemed to be a good many that started with "E." Most of them were little thin pamphlets, printed on the poorest of paper. In a moment I had found the volume that he wanted—a thin book, covered with brown cloth, and on the title page

The Famous Edlingham Burglary
or
The Innocent Persecuted
1879

I handed Bartley the book, and without a word he opened it and quickly ran through the pages. In a few minutes he threw it over to me, saying with a smile, "I know, Pelt, you are wondering why we should spend our time on a simple burglary case; but this may turn out to be a rather curious one. You know we say that there are no two crimes alike in every detail. Yet when Rogers told me the story of the Circle Lake affair, I recognized at once that it resembled a very famous case that took place in England in 1879."

In surprise I remarked, "You did?"

He waited to fill and light his pipe before continuing:

"Yes, that's why I'm interested in it. It's almost the same in every detail as the story you will find in that pamphlet you hold in your hand. The English case, known in criminal history as 'The Edlingham Burglary,' is famous because two innocent men were in prison for six years for a crime they did not commit. The evidence against them, the maner in which it was discovered, is almost, if not the very same as that in the affair at Circle Lake of which Rogers tells us."

Impressed, I could only exclaim, "That's queer!"

Bartley nodded. "It's more than queer. The Edingham case goes down in the history of crime as one of the worst miscarriages of justice of which we know. There is no doubt that the police faked the evidence against the men. They spent six years in prison for a crime they knew nothing about. In that case, too, the two men were found early in the morning in the house of a local vicar. Just as Slyke and his step-daughter found someone in their living room. Later the men were arrested on the outskirts of the little English village; and, as in the story that Rogers told us, a piece of paper was found in the room at the vicarage which fitted into the torn corner of a newspaper which was discovered some days later in the house of one of the men. Footprints were also found under the window, and a little piece of cloth on a rose bush. This in turn fitted into a torn place in a pair of trousers belonging to one of the men."

I uttered an exclaimation of wonder, and Bartley grinned. "Now the strange thing here, too, is that none of this evidence was discovered at first. The men declared at the trial that they were innocent, and it was not until years afterward that it was learned that the police had faked the evidence. It is the most famous case of its kind in the history of English Crime. It's odd how the evidence in this Circle Lake robbery parallels it so closely. It looks a little as if someone had read of the English crime, and tried to repeat the evidence in this one."

The thought that two men might be in jail for a crime which they had never committed, might even know nothing of, went against the grain. I asked, "And then these men may be innocent?"

"Well," replied Bartley, thoughtfully, "maybe. The fact that there have been other attempts to break into Slyke's house points that way. To a student of criminal literature, the finding of an old crime restaged is rather interesting. That is why I said I would look into it."

I now thoroughly understood Bartley's willingness to forego his fishing trip. There was more in this burglary than appeared on the surface.

"Go into the office, will you, Pelt, and see what we have there on Slyke."

Bartley had a large office opening from his library, where his secretary worked and where he received his clients. It was lined with tall, green filing cabinets, containing the reports of his cases and his wonderful card-index. This index contained information about almost every important person in the country, information that gave at a glance a keen insight into the character of the man whose name was on the card. It took me but a second to find the card that contained Slyke's name. When I returned to the library, Bartley asked me to read it aloud. It contained the following:

"Slyke, Robert, broker. Born Kittery, Maine. Educated in Public School. In business in New Hampshire, 1879 to 1886, buying and trading cattle. Came to New York, 1886, became a broker. Made and lost several fortunes. Said to have been converted by Billy Sunday in 1913; no evidence of it. Rather eccentric, dabbled a bit in spiritualism and has been duped by several mediums. Quick tempered, with few friends. There is a question of his business honesty. Wife died in 1914. One son and a step-daughter. Summer home, Circle Lake, N. Y. City home, Garden City. Was worth about $500,000, but rumored to have lost a good part of this in recent years."

Bartley listened while I read this short and commonplace history.

When I had finished, he said, simply, "Nothing much there. I have never heard, in fact, anything of importance about him. On the Street he played a lone hand, had few friends, and as few enemies. It's curious he is mixed up in an affair of this kind. I wonder what was in his house that the burglars wanted."

I asked the question that had been in my mind for some time. "Why was he unable to identify the men when his daughter said she could?"

Bartley smiled at my question. "You are getting wiser every day, Pelt. It is curious that Slyke professed to be unable to identify the men when the girl, who was on the steps behind him and even further away from the men than he was, could do so. It may be he was right and she was wrong. It may even be that he did recognize them and did not want to say who they were. If that is so, then the whole affair is more mysterious than ever."

He rose to his feet and glanced at his watch. "Tomorrow or Sunday, we will run up to the lake. We had better drive up in my car. It will take only seven hours. I will telegraph to Currie, my old Harvard roommate, that we are coming. He has been after me for several years to come for a visit."

He walked the length of the room and paused a moment to study attentively a Rops highly colored etching, much as if he had never seen it before. Then he turned back to the desk and said, "You had better read over that pamphlet of the Edlingham case now. The two cases are curiously similar."

As he left the room, he added with a regretful little laugh, "There goes our fishing; it's always the way."

An hour later when he returned I was still curled up in a big chair by the fireplace. I had spent the time reading the story of the old English crime. The two cases were, as Bartley said, very much alike. Making due allowance for time and place, I wondered that two cases, happening so many years apart, could so resemble each other in every detail. I agreed with Bartley that, if we took the ground that someone at Circle Lake had faked the evidence, then whoever he was he had read the report of this other crime and used it as a guide. I laid the book aside and glanced up at him.

From the little smile on his face and the cheery tone in his voice as he entered, no one would have supposed that once again he was beginning a criminal investigation.

"Well, Pelt, if you have read it, we have just time to run over to Clark's for dinner and get to the theater before the curtain goes up on the first act of Drinkwater's 'Lincoln.' It's the third time we have seen it, but it's worth seeing again."

He turned and went out into the hall. Before I could rise and follow him, I heard his voice urging, "Hurry, Pelt, it's late now."

CHAPTER II

In Which We Visit Mr. Slyke, But Do Not Receive a Very Warm Reception.

It was not until early Sunday morning that we were able to leave the city. After the days of rain, the ride along the banks of the Hudson was very beautiful. The sun was out, bright and warm, and there was no dust. We rode for miles with well-kept estates, their green lawns brightened with patches of flowers on one side, and on the other, its surface glimmering in the sun, the river, dotted here and there with boats.

Though Bartley is, as a rule, more or less silent, yet, when he is driving a car, he talks all the time. His knowledge of literature and his criticisms of life and history made the time pass quickly. Bartley is one of those people that really live. Nothing that men and women have ever been interested in fails to stir his interest. That is, nothing but music. Literature is a hobby, art he knows a great deal about—he is more or less an authority on prints—but good music arouses an intense hatred. He made so many interesting comments on the local history of the towns through which we drove that almost before I knew it we were in Albany.

We had luncheon in one of the large hotels to the accompaniment of an orchestra booming the popular music of the moment. Bartley was so thoroughly uncomfortable that he refused to speak. It was not until we were waiting for the waiter to return with our change and he had lighted a cigar that he became more amiable. He bowed to some people he knew, then leaned toward me and spoke softly so that those at the next table would not hear.

"Pelt, we cannot say just what we will find up at the lake. I have thought the affair over carefully, and the more I think of it the more puzzled I am. If Rogers told us all the facts, then there are two well defined conclusions to be drawn. The first is that those two men are innocent. The second is that Slyke knew who it was that broke into his house, but had strong reasons for claiming he could not recognize them. If his daughter could swear to the identity of the men that were arrested, he should also have been able to recognize them. But he says he did not, and, we are told, he wanted the case dropped."

He paused as the waiter appeared with our change, and we went back to our car.

Saratoga was only a forty-five mile drive from Albany. Circle Lake was several miles nearer. We ran slowly up State street, past that queer mass of architecture we call the Capitol, and then by the beautiful "Education Building," and so out into the country.

I knew very little about Circle Lake except that it was a small lake outside of Saratoga where there were a number of large Summer estates. Bob Currie, who had roomed with Bartley at Harvard, had a place there where he passed the greater part of the year. Currie was one of the few men that had won a warm place in Bartley's heart. Two men more unlike it would have been hard to find. Bartley was a man of culture and a lover of books, while Currie never read a book if he could help it. He was a shrewd broker who made his money in Wall Street and spent it on his farm. It was far different from the kind of farm the average rich man owns. Currie's actually paid, a feat that pleased him far more than the thousands of dollars that his brokerage firm made each year. A better hearted or more lovable man never lived.

About an hour and a half out of Albany, Bartley said suddenly, pointing to a small sheet of water in the distance, "That's Circle Lake."

We were on the top of a large hill at the moment, and, though the lake was several miles away, it looked even smaller than I had expected. It was not more than a mile across, and was a complete circle except where a small bay broke its circumference. It was nearly surrounded by trees; and, as our car dropped down the steep descent, it sank out of sight among them.

At the foot of the hill, the road ran beside the lake for a little way, then ascended another hill. Just before this ascent began, Bartley left the main road and followed one that ran for nearly a mile between leafy trees. Every once in a while I caught glimpses of white houses, set far back from the highway and almost hidden among them. At length Bartley turned his car down a long driveway that wound its crooked way in and out through a grove of great trees. When I had begun to wonder if we should ever escape from them, we came out upon a green lawn that stretched for several acres, having in its midst a large rambling house, painted the whitest white I have ever seen. It was a cheery looking house, one made to live in, with a great piazza stretching across the front, and gay-covered chairs that gave it a tropical atmosphere. Even as I was thinking how much I liked it, a man came running down the steps, three at a time, whooping like a wild Indian and waving his arms at us

Truth compels me to say that Currie was, to put it mildly, stout, nor could anyone call him good looking. His big red face, now almost purple from exercise, was a kindly, tolerant one, filled with humor; his blue eyes warm with kindness. Down the steps he came and across the lawn, yelling all the time:

"John Bartley, you old sleuth, don't you dare drive on my new lawn!"

With a laugh, Bartley made a wide circle across the grass before he stopped. Currie was beside us and on the step of the car in a second, one arm thrown around Bartley's shoulder and his red face beaming; but all he said was, "Well, well, John!"

Bartley's answer was just as short and had the same deep friendliness. Then Currie turned and greeted me. A second later, a servant came to take charge of our things, and we followed Currie to the house.

He continued delightedly, as we mounted the steps to the piazza, "So you are actually going to make me a visit, John. It's about time you did. I can show you the finest farm you ever laid your eyes on. One that gives the lie to the old yarn that a business man can't run a farm profitably. Cows, why I have some of the finest cows you ever saw. And—"

Bartley laughed, and, winking at me, interrupted solemnly, "Bob, I am gong to make you a visit, but only on one condition."

Currie stopped with a puzzled look. "One condition? What is it?"

Bartley, his face serious but his eyes dancing, replied, "Yes, on one condition. It is that you do not kill me by talking about your farm. I am willing to agree that as a farmer you are a wizard. In fact, after what happened to that stock I bought on your advice, I am even willing to admit you may be a better farmer than a broker. I am willing to agree without even looking at them, that you have the best cows in the state. Yes, pigs even. But I don't give a damn for all the cows and pigs that ever lived. I came up here to see you, not the farm." With this he reached over and slapped his friend on the back; and Currie grinned back at him in the perfect understanding of close friendship.

"All right, John," he said. "I won't talk any more about the farm, if that will keep you here longer. But, honestly, I have the finest—" And at that we all laughed.

We entered the house by one of the largest living-rooms that I have ever seen. It stretched almost the entire length of the building and had two fireplaces, both of which were large enough for a man to stand upright in. Currie led us up a flight of stairs to the second story where, pushing open a door, he showed us into our suite of rooms. Without giving us time to get our bearings, he motioned for us to come to the window and see his view. It was well worth seeing. Far to the north were the mountains, dark blue against the lighter blue of the sky. Nearer, looking so close that it seemed as if we could almost drop a stone into it, lay Saratoga, its white church steeples rising far above the green tree-tops. By turning a little we caught a glimpse of Saratoga Lake, its surface, under the June sun, calm and still; and at our feet, stretching away to a patch of woods, the cool green fields of Currie's farm.

Five minutes later, at Currie's suggestion, the three of us were sitting on the stone edge of his swimming pool. It was forty feet long and open to sun and air. On its granite edge were wicker chairs, shaded from the sight of the passer-by by a trellis covered with early roses. For thirty minutes we swam and dived, Currie yelling most of the time like a boy. Then we climbed out and dried ourselves in the warm sun. As Currie pressed a bell, he asked with a grin if we had any objection to breaking the Eighteenth Amendment.

It was not until we had finished our third mint-julep and Bartley had lighted a cigaret that he told his friend what had brought us to Circle Lake.

Currie said nothing until he had finished, and then, rubbing his chin slowly with his hand, replied, "Do you know, John, there are a good many people around here that doubt if those two men had anything to do with the robbery. There was nothing stolen, so Slyke said. He said also that there was nothing in the house that anyone would want to steal. After the trial folks began to talk, and since those other attempts to break into his place—well, they have talked more!"

"What are they saying?" asked Bartley.

"I don't know such a devil of a lot about it myself," replied Currie, "I was away at the time of the burglary and of the trial. But I do know that some people doubt if there ever was a burglary. Others say the state police and the local cops got mixed up in a row and framed the men. Still others that Slyke knew who the men were, but had strong reasons for not wanting to identify them. What his reasons could be, God alone knows! Never cottoned much to Slyke anyway. He is a crabbed sort of chap, a bit conceited, one who is always right and the rest of us, of course, always wrong. But if you want to see him, and are not too tired, we can go over there now. I have to see him myself about a strip of land I just bought from him. His estate joins mine, you know."

Bartley expressed himself as far from tired and very willing to go to see Slyke at once. We dressed quickly and soon joined Currie in the living-room. As we went out onto the lawn, he said:

"I am sorry my wife is away, but she will be back tomorrow. I asked Doctor King to come over tonight and dine with us. He is the doctor here, was in the army during the war, and is a bookworm like you, John. He can probably tell you more about the robbery than I can, for he was called in by Slyke the night it happened."

We left the house by a little path that followed a small brook through a large field until it came to some woods. The air was sweet with the smell of pines, birds sang, and a flower gleamed here and there. After a ten minutes' walk we came suddenly upon a house. The woods came within a few yards of its rear, but as we walked around to the front we saw that it faced on a large park containing some ten acres of land. The lawn, closely cropped, ended in a sunken garden in which a fountain played. Under the dancing sunlight, at is was blown to and fro by the slight breeze, its spray turned all of the colors of the rainbow.

The house itself was a massive stone building, half covered with ivy. A large veranda ran across the front, forming at one end a glass-enclosed sun parlor. What appealed to me most was the huge stone tower that rose from the center of the building to a height of some thirty feet. It was one of the few towers that I have seen in this country, that looked as if it were a part of the house itself, and not an addition put on as an afterthought. The house, with its well-kept lawn, stretching to the woods in the distance, made a beautiful picture.

Though we had not paused long to admire the scene, we did not have time to ascend the steps and ring the bell before the butler opened the door. Currie gave his name and we were ushered into a great room which, from its furnishings, might have been called a library if there had been any books in it. At the far end was a flight of stairs leading to the second story, that separated at a landing half way up into two narrower flights running at right angels to each other.

When the butler had left us, Bartley said to Currie, "I presume that this is the room where they found the burglars?"

Currie nodded, and I turned to look about. It had two large windows opening on the side of the house where there was no veranda, and nearby a small safe, half hidden in the wall. This, I judged, must have been what the burglars were seeking. I tried to picture to myself what had taken place on the night of the burglary. There could not have been much light; and I wondered how Slyke's step-daughter, standing on the stairs at the far end of the room, could have seen well enough to recognize the men, when Slyke, who was close by, could not do so.

I had little time for my conjectures, for at that moment Slyke entered the room. After greeting Currie, he was introduced to us. He gave me a clammy, moist hand, the kind of a hand I hate to touch. I had expected that when Bartley's name was mentioned he would show some surprise, but the name evidently meant nothing to him; or if it did, he did not associate the man before him with the well-known criminal investigator.

While Currie was talking with him about the strip of land that he had bought, I examined him slosely. He was a small, decidedly nervous man, weighing about a hundred and thirty pounds, with low forehead, shifty eyes, and flabby lips that drooped. His face twitched again and again and his hands were never still. For a man presumed to be wealthy, he was wearing an extraordinary suit, one of those green things that made him look like a cheap sport, with a pink tie that swore loudly at the suit. All in all, he was far from an imposing figure.

It was not until Currie had told him who Bartley was, that he showed the slightest sign of interest in either of us, and even then his manner was far from cordial. You could see, in fact, that he was wondering why Bartley had come and wishing him a thousand miles away.

Bartley himself, seeing how Slyke felt, said with a friendly laugh, "It's hardly right to run in on you this way, Mr. Slyke. I was coming over to see you formally in the morning; but as Mr. Currie said he had some business with you this afternon, I decided to come with him."

He then told Slyke why he had come to Circle Lake. The man made no response to this, nor did he say anything when Bartley told him of the governor's interest in the two men now in prison for the burglary.

When Bartley had finished he actually snarled, "I am sick of the whole thing. Those men had a fair trial and were found guilty. What more do you want?"

Bartley, whose eyes had never left his face, though Slyke refused to meet them, shot out suddenly: "But you were never sure that they were guilty."

The remark was so unexpected that Slyke's face grew red and he stammered, "But — well — anyway they were—proven guilty."

"But you yourself said that you could not identify them."

The servant who had ushered us in, passed through the room at this moment, and Slyke glanced at him as if he would have liked to order him to show us the door. If we had been alone he might have yielded, but Currie's presence saved us.

"That may be so, but there were others that did recognize them, even though I could not," he answered.

As Slyke was getting angrier and angrier, Bartley changed his tactics. When he sets out to win a person, there are few that can resist him; and in a moment or two even Slyke thawed under his smile.

"I can understand," Bartley remarked, "how bored you must be with the whole affair. There must be so many curious people always coming around. As you probably know, Mr. Slyke, there is a growing feeling that those men in prison are innocent. What I am to do is to find out whether there is any ground for such a feeling. I know that you will be the very first person to wish them pardoned if they are innocent. Can I come over tomorrow morning and have a talk with you about the burglary? My wide experience may help me to see things that the others overlooked. The Governor asked me to look into the matter, you know."

Slyke did not seem over-pleased at this suggestion, and muttered that he was going fishing in the morning. He finally agreed that his step-daughter Ruth could give Bartley whatever information he wanted. After all, she was the one who had recognized one of the men. Seeing that so far as he was concerned, the conversation was over we took our leave.

As we re-entered the woods, Bartley remarked with a laugh, "He was not what you might call keen to see us. That burglary for some reason seems to be a sore subject with him."

When we arrived at the house, Currie excused himself to see about some matters on the estate, and we went up to our rooms. Bartley found a chair near the window, and taking a book from his bag, began to read. I glanced over his shoulder to see what the yellow-covered book might be, but the title had no significance for me, "La Gentille Rndalouse" by Francisco Delicado. It was a romance of sixteenth century Spain, Bartley informed me, seeing my curious glance.

As I did not care to read myself, I went to the other window, drew up a chair, and lighted my pipe. For a while I watched the clouds that were drifting over the mountains. Then I looked down at the calm surface of the lake where a few men were fishing in small boats, and still nearer at hand where Currie was talking to one of his farm-hands. The next thing I knew Bartley was shaking me back to consciousness; I had fallen asleep.

Currie had said that if we came down in evening dress he would throw us out; so still in white flannels, we joined him in the dining-room. He was talking with a young man of about thirty-five, whom he introduced as Doctor King. The doctor was a book-fan, so Currie told Bartley, adding that he suspected that he knew more about books even than he did about medicine.

We laughed at this and shook hands with the doctor. He was a likable sort of a chap, with clean-shaven face, tanned red by outdoor life, and dark blue eyes with a twinkle in them. Upon his coat was the little insignia that showed he had seen service. A closer glance revealed that the doctor's nerves were bad; his hands twitched, and all during the evening I noticed that every noise startled him. Once in a while, too, he seemed to find it difficult to remember the word he wanted to use. We learned later that he had been shell-shocked.

The doctor was delighted to meet Bartley. "I have read that book of yours on rare poisons many times, Mr. Bartley. I have even read your little book on Casanova."

Bartley laughed. "You are one of the few men that have ever read it."

Currie had promised us a good dinner, and we were not disappointed. The doctor showed himself to be as well read as Bartley, who is interested in anything that is a book. Though he reads poetry, and once in a while a novel, his interest lies deeper than these. Religions, especially those that throw light on primitive religious beliefs, anthropology, science, medicine, are what he enjoys most. He often says that the accounts of the crimes and the sins of the past tell more about the real life of people than all the histories that have ever been written. As the dinner progressed, we found that the doctor was also interested in these subjects, and Bartley and he found many a congenial topic.

Their discussion finally settled down upon the two schools of psycho-analysis. From the first, this talk bored Currie, and every once in a while he would throw me an appealing glance. At last the conversation returned to crime, and Currie suddenly asked Bartley if it had ever been discovered who Jack the Ripper was. What made him ask the question I do not know. Bartley replied that though no name had ever been given out, Scotland Yard had come to the conclusion that the crimes had been committed either by a crazy Polish Jew, or more probably by a doctor. A well-known doctor had been on the border line of insanity at the time the Whitechapel murders had occurred; and when he dropped out of sight the murders ceased. The English detectives were almost positive that he was the murderer, but they could not prove it.

"No more than they were able to prove," Currie interrupted, "that those men they sent to jail ever broke into Slyke's house."

The doctor remarked, "I was called in as the family physician by Slyke, on the night of the burglary. He told me, at the time, that he had not recognized either of the men."

Bartley did not speak, but sat watching the glowing tip of his cigaret. I knew he was waiting for the doctor to say more.

"Both the men that were arrested," the doctor continued, "had worked at one time or another for Slyke. You would have thought that, if they had been the ones who broke into his house, he would have recognized them. But he told me positively that night, or rather that morning, that he had not recognized either of them."

As the doctor did not continue, Bartley asked, "Then he never, any time, said he recognized either of the men?"

The doctor shook his head. "No, he never did. At the trial he said there had not been enough light for him to see their faces. But the step-daughter, was the only one who thought she recognized them—that is, one of them."

Bartley made no comment, but I saw him smile to himself. Currie, who seemed willing to talk, went on: "It was about three o'clock in the morning when they phoned me. The only injury that Slyke had received was a nervous shock. I did not see the girl or any other member of the family. As far as I could discern, nothing had been disturbed in the living-room."

Currie broke in with, "How are you and Miss Potter get along?"

The doctor laughed and threw out his hands. Seeing that we did not understand the joke, he explained, "Miss Potter is a sister of Slyke's dead wife, and runs the house for him. Her temper is, to say the least, sudden. Besides, she is a very ardent spiritualist."

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF— And Sir Sid's Farm Is Fifty Miles Away By "BUD" FISHER

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Of course we never would call anybody "fat." Horrors No! But if you happen to be stout or heavy or a little over-weight or something you want to call it without coming right out and saying "fat," look to the fashions below for your guide.

Ever see anything look so slim? Are you fooled into thinking they are slender young ladies? We would not be surprised. However, is a secret—some of the sizes run as large as 52.

A good authority says that if you are in doubt as to what sort of material to choose for your new street frock, the first suggestion would be the ever-popular Canton crepe or crepe de Chine. Some good materials that are fast gaining a widespread popularity are Roshanara crepe Rhama, wool crepe and crepe Morocain, all of which would be good choices. But, you who are a bit heavy, should beware of satin or any material with a high lustre that will make you look stouter.

No. 1334—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with 2 yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1445—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5⅝ yards 36-inch material with 3¼ yards binding.

Transfer Pattern—No. 610—In blue only.

No. 9970—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust measure. Size 46 requires 4 yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 27-inch contrasting for trimming.

No. 1474—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5 yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1472—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards 36-inch material with 1 yard 27-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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Miss Ethel Rose, 422 E. Water St., Painted Post, N. Y., writes: "I was troubled with pimples on my face, neck and chest. I was advised to take S. S. S. It as claimed, as it certainly purified my system and my complexion is now clear."

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S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

BAKER ARTICLE VEXES FRIENDS

Biography of Former Secretary of War Stirs Up Resentment.

...resentment over the scathing ...graphical article on Newton D. ...ker appearing in a new supple... ...ter volume of the Encyclopedia ...annica has aroused friends of ... former secretary of war to ...ke vigorous protest to the editors ...the work against what is re... ...ded as a slanderous misrepre... ...ation of his career.

...Scores of letters from eminent ...n associated with Mr. Baker dur... ...the war or familiar with his ...e life, some of them politically ...otherwise unsympathetic toward ..., have reached his former sec... ...ary, Ralph Hays, now an offi... ...of the Motion-Picture Producers ...d Distributors of America, ex... ...ressing indignation. Several of the ...etters have also protested to Hugh ...Wiley, of London, editor-in-chief, ...d Franklin H. Hooper, New York ...itor, asking for revisions.

Decline to Change It.

So far the editors have declined ...o make any changes. The article ...f less than 200 words—contrast... ...g with one in the next column ...voted to Arthur James Balfour, ...hich is 10 times as long—and ...ains by referring to Mr. Baker ...s "American politician." After ...is bare recital of the leading facts ...nd dates in Mr. Baker's life, the ...rticle relates his war record as ...ollows:

"After the outbreak of the World ...ar he indorsed the administra...n's peace policy, supported the ...eague to Enforce Peace, and ...oped that the National Guard be ...ed fully before compulsory service ...s decided upon. After America ...ntered the war he recommended ...oderation toward conscientious ...bjectors and forbade men in uni... ...m to interfere with anti-conscrip... ...n meetings.

Says He "Was Condemned."

"The charge of pacifism was often ...ought against him and his career ...ecially as secretary was widely ...ondemned throughout the United ...tates for lacking in energy, fore...ght and ability, and especially for ...ailure to prepare adequately in ...onths immediately preceding ...merican declaration of war."

...he concluding paragraph par... ...s provided Mr. Baker's ...

Declares Pastors Must Be Real Men

...shop A. R. Clippinger of Day... ...addressing the ministers and ...ers of the East Ohio confer... ...of the United Brethren ...h declared that "the twentieth ...tury pastor must be a man of ...ong qualities—heroic, courage... ...undaunted by opposition, a ...e of truth, a lover of men and ...n who fear God."

"He must be a man among men," ...e declared. "He must walk with ...God, talk with them and live with ...

...In his annual report Rev. Sager ...on of Mansfield, reported that ...church has shown great progress ...m the viewpoint of finances and ...membership.

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Battleships to Be Sold for Junk

This photograph shows the "cut" squadron of British battleships, including the Lion, Princess Royal and Indomitable, all of which took leading parts in the World war, and which now are to be sold for junk, under the terms of the naval disarmament pact.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

PENNSYLVANIA

NEW CASTLE — To encourage use of the recreational facilities of the state forests, the department of forestry has authorized the construction of seven additional public camp grounds this Fall. These new camp grounds and the 11 similar recreational areas which were developed last Spring, will provide headquarters for hunters who go into the woods this Fall. Several camp grounds will be equipped with log leantos, stone fireplaces, walled-up springs, garbage cans, comfort stations and in some instances public telephones. Use of the grounds will be free to the public, but permits, which will be issued by the local forest officers, will be required when campers desire to occupy a site for more than two days.

PHILADELPHIA — Gifford Pinchot, Republican candidate for governor addressing the Philadelphia Republican committee said that he intended to carry out every pledge at the primary. If elected, he said, he would expect the support of the legislature and the regular Republican organization. "As governor," Mr. Pinchot added, "I shall work shoulder to shoulder with all who honestly help me in this task. Just as surely I shall be forced to fight with all my might opposition to this program from whatever quarter it may come."

OIL CITY—The butternut crop in this locality is extremely limited. Chestnuts are seriously blasted, the effect of hot weather last month.

NEW CASTLE—I. L. Moser, professor of penmanship, who has taught in the New Castle schools for 40 years, has been advanced to the Junior High. He has a record of 47 years' service in New Castle.

PHILADELPHIA — Mrs. J. H. Ward Hinkson, daughter of Governor Sproul, was arrested and discharged in this city for reckless motor driving. Mrs. Hinkson's auto struck a trolley car and the only damage was to her car.

SHARON—A $1,000,000 contract, calling for the construction of 500 tank cars for the Champlin Refining Co., of Enid, Okla., has been awarded the Pennsylvania Tank Car Co. of Sharon, it was announced. One hundred additional men will be put to work under the contract, it is said.

WAMPUM — There have been many complaints heard here about the condition of the New Castle-Beaver Falls state road at Willow Grove. At a point one mile south of Mahoningtown is the end of the concrete, then the road is surfaced with slag to Mahoningtown. At the present time this section of the road has so many holes and ruts that it is impossible to find a smooth place to drive.

SOMERSET — Charles Pugh, a farmer, aged 38, shot and killed himself after fatally wounding his wife, Mary, aged 34. The coroner's findings indicate that the tragedy resulted from Pugh brooding over the death of his father, Daniel Pugh, who was killed in an automobile accident a year ago. Five small children were orphaned by Pugh's act. He also leaves his mother, a brother and a sister, Mrs. Edward Layman of Pittsburgh.

SHARON—Four mills of the Mercer works of the American Sheet and Tin Plate Co., have resumed work after being shut down for three weeks.

INDIANA

INDIANAPOLIS — Believing that specifications under which roads in the state highway system now are constructed are unfair to brick and asphalt construction interests and to contractors, 40 representatives of these interests at a meeting last week at the Columbia club, organized the Indiana Highways Industrial association, "for the purpose of obtaining fair specifications and fair consideration from the Indiana state highway commission."

MARION—The cause of all the trouble in connection with road building and the conduct of certain Grant county public officers is bipartisan politics, it is said here, and this, it is believed, will be made plain to the grand jury which convened to investigate charges made by the state board of accounts, which conducted a recent investigation.

MUNCIE—A body supposed to be that of Sergeant Beryl Pittenger, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pittenger, which was buried here in July, 1921, was that of another soldier, according to information received from the war department. This is said to be one of 16 similar cases found by the department. The soldier whose body was sent here was killed in action in France, Aug. 5, 1918, while Pittenger was killed in action the day before.

LEBANON—Charles R. Sutphin, age 44, a tenant on the farm of J. M. Dye, 11 miles each of this city, committed suicide in a barn on the farm my swallowing carbolic acid. Reason for taking his life is not known, but he had complained recently of pains in his head, which he attributed to the extreme heat.

HARTFORD CITY — Patrons of the Goughnauer school district, east of the city, have filed an appeal with W. E. Pursley, county superintendent of schools, from the decision of Charles Kegerreis, township trustee, to close the school.

JEFFERSONVILLE — An indictment for murder in the first degree was returned against Mrs. Luella Bennett by the Clark county grand jury. Mrs. Bennett was arraigned and entered a plea of not guilty. Her trial was set for Oct. 5. Mrs. Bennett fatally stabbed her husband, Walter Bennett.

TERRE HAUTE—Former members of Wilder's brigade held a reunion at Memorial hall last week. The anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga was celebrated. The brigade was composed of the 18th Indiana battery, the 17th and 72nd Indiana infantry regiments. W. D. Rippetoe of Terre Haute is president of the Brigade association and A. T. DeBruler of Vincennes, is secretary.

NOBLESVILLE—Mrs. Roy Huggins of Indianapolis has been selected by the board of trustees as superintendent of the Hamilton county hospital in this city. She succeeds B. E. Pardue, who resigned. Mrs. Huggins was in charge of the local institution for a long time previous to her marriage a year ago.

MUNCIE—Because he was a soldier of the World war and is suffering from the effects of having been gassed in battle, Frank Kellogg, who admitted violating the liquor law, was let off in city court with a fine and a suspended jail sentence. Kellogg said that he had placed a quart of liquor in the automobile of Herbert Morette, a local athlete. Morrette had been arrested on a liquor charge, but was freed when Kellogg made the admission.

MICHIGAN

BLISSFIELD — Officials of the Continental Sugar Co. have announced that the beet harvest will begin about Oct. 2. Recent tests show the beets have 14 per cent sugar against 15 per cent a year ago.

ADRIAN—Officials of the Lenawee County Fair association are facing an unprecedented rush for exhibit space. The flood of early entries has set a record. Extra clerks have been employed to handle the work.

HILLSDALE — The only woman candidate for Hillsdale county office at the primary, Miss Alice Sampson, was defeated for the Republican nomination for county drain commissioner. She had been drain commissioner two years. She was defeated by Robert W. Bates, whose majority was 40. Fred M. Wigent received the Democratic nomination.

MONROE—M. T. Lowe, 68, died suddenly in his home in Frenchtown, north of here. Lowe for 40 years was ticket agent and operator of the New York Central railroad here. He retired on pension about a year ago. He leaves a wife and three daughters.

ADRIAN — Preparations are being made in Adrian college for an enrollment of about 200. Repairs and improvements are completed and the buildings are ready for the opening of college Sept. 20. The increased attendance is indicated by the larger number of out-of-town reservations in both the men's and women's departments.

ALBION — A joint session with the members of the Detroit conference, who came on a special train to observe "Albion college day," was the big event on last Wednesday's program of the 87th Michigan annual conference of the M. E. church. Bishop Theodore S. Henderson, Detroit, presided.

HILLSDALE — Honey bees took possession of Dr. John Timm's home in Wheatland township, and placed 200 pounds of honey between the ceiling and upper floor. Dr. Timm's removed the honey. Now the bees are making things interesting for the Timms family.

ALBION — Dr. George C. Hafford, 60, practicing physician and former Albion mayor, had the distinction of being the oldest member of the American Legion at the state Legion convention in Ann Arbor. In spite of his age Dr. Hafford went into the medical corps during the late war and rose to the rank of major.

HILLSDALE — Members of the Boys' and Girls' Pig and Calf clubs of the county took more than 100 premiums at the state fair in Detroit. It was the largest number ever taken by any club organization on general live stock. The premiums in cash amounted to $664, also a Guernsey bull calf valued at $100.

OHIO

SANDUSKY — Fifty years ago Thursday Dr. William Graefe began practicing medicine and surgery in Sandusky. The anniversary was made the occasion of an informal celebration by some of the doctor's fellow physicians and surgeons.

PORT CLINTON—The McRitchie brothers, Bay township, harvested a bumper crop of Wolf river apples, taking 121 bushels from nine trees. The apples were very large.

FREMONT — Generals Pershing, Edwards and Farnsworth have been invited by Edgar Thurston post, American Legion, to be judges for the competitive drill contest here Oct. 4 in connection with the Hayes Centenary celebration. Invitations have been sent to 50 posts in Ohio to participate. Cash prizes are offered. Entries will close Sept. 25.

MARION—The annual convention of Ohio Retail Grocers and Butchers' association will be held in Marion, Oct. 9 to 11. Plans for entertainment have been completed by the local auxiliary. About 150 delegates are expected.

CAMP PERRY — The United States marines won the enlisted men's match last week with a total of 553 at the national rifle and pistol shoot here. The United States engineers were second with 552, the United States infantry third with 551. The United States cavalry fourth with 546, and the United States navy fifth with 533. The match was shot over the 200 and 600-yard slow fire ranges.

NORTH BALTIMORE—After 45 years' study and work James C. Lego, 59, has obtained a patent on a locknut device which he believes will come into wide use in automobile and railroad equipment.

PORT CLINTON—The commercial fishermen will not open the season with a very heavy business as only a few of the nets have been placed in the water. The warm weather will keep some of the fishermen from setting nets until about Sept. 20. Light catches are reported.

CLEVELAND—For the first time in common pleas court history in Cuyahoga county, a man and wife have been drawn for service on the same jury. They are Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Hubbard, sitting in the case of Jane Rose, a housemaid, charged with grand larceny.

ADA—More than 1,000 students have enrolled in Ohio Northern university for the year. Every school and college in the university reports a large increase in attendance and Mrs. M. E. Whitworth, registrar, says registration records have been passed.

YOUNGSTOWN—Thedeore Schuster, pastor of the Honterus Evangelical Luthern church, was sentenced to serve six months in prison and to pay a fine of $600 on conviction of practicing medicine and surgery without a license. It was charged that Rev. Schuster treated patients by bleeding.

CLYDE—Half a ton of salt daily is required to cure kraut now being manufactured by the Clyde Kraut Co. There is a big crop of cabbage and the kraut factory, the largest in the country, is running full blast.

SALEM — Three persons were killed instantly when an acetylene plant exploded in the home of Orris Crew on the outskirts of Damascus, five miles west of here. The dead are Mrs. Eva Crew, 48, wife of Orris Crew; Linwood Crew, 13, adopted son; Raymond Yeager, 32, Salem worker.

VOLSTEAD FACES ELECTION BATTLE

Pastor Opposes "Dry" Law Author in Minnesota November Campaign.

Congressman Andrew J. Volstead, father of the prohibition enforcement act, will be opposed for re-election in November by the man who defeated him in the primary two years ago.

This contest in the Seventh Minnesota district rivals in interest the fight for the United States senatorship, in which Mrs. Anna Dickie Olesen has been setting the campaign pace for her two male opponents.

Prohibition is not an issue in the contest involving Volstead, for he will be opposed by Rev. O. J. Kvale of Benson, who declares himself "as dry as Volstead, with a little to spare." Volstead has endorsement of the Republican convention and both the Democratic and Farmer-Labor conventions endorsed the candidacy of Rev. Mr. Kvale. In 1920, as the candidate of the Non-partisan League seeking the Republican nomination, Rev. Mr. Kvale nosed out Volstead in the June primary by 17,389 votes to 15,059. Then charges of violation of the state corrupt practices act against Rev. Mr. Kvale were sustained, the nomination was declared vacant and the Republican destrict committee selected Volstead as the Republican candidate.

With the approach of the Fall election that year the Kvale faction circulated petitions that enabled him to file as an Independent and in a three-cornered race—a Democratic candidate having entered—Volstead polled 36,822 votes; Kvale 35,370, and the Democrat 5,358.

This year, with Kvale bearing the Democratic endorsement, it will be a finish fight between him and Volstead.

Two years ago women were exceptionally active in the interests of Volstead and it was admitted their vote figured in his success.

Rains Help Crops, Says Govt. Report

Continuation of the prevailing hot and mostly dry weather during the first part of the week ending Sept. 12 caused maturing crops to ripen too rapidly, the weather bureau reports.

Rain was sufficient in the latter part of the week, however, to materially improve conditions in the lower Mississippi valley, the extreme southeast and much of central, eastern and southern Texas, as well as from Oklahoma and Kansas northeastward across the lake states.

The weather was mostly favorable for harvesting. Threshing of small grains progressed favorably, being well advanced in the more northern states.

A powerful flame which will burn under water and cut through a steel plate three-quarters of an inch thick at 20 inches a minute, is the invention of a French engineer.

The Latest Markets

Enthusiasm born of many favorable industrial developments in the United States during the last week is tempered somewhat by the menace of war clouds hanging over Europe.

Constantinople is the greatest strategic prize in the world today, in the minds of European and Moslem alike; to hold the Bosphorus and the Golden Horn no risk to too great, no step too radical. Chances of war are lessened by the desire of all civilized nations to avoid a conflict, but it may not be the civilized nations who will have the say as to peace or war.

Grain prices advanced during the week on uneasiness regarding the Turkish question, but stocks, which are most likely to be influenced should the affair go much further, continued their steady upward movement, with the usual temporary recession about the middle of the week.

The settlement of the shopmen's strike, increased movement of coal from the mines, prospect of a tremendous revival of railroad traffic, and the quick response of the iron and steel industry to more favorable general conditions, were mainly responsible for the enhancement of security values.

The professional element continued the dominant factor in the market, and the professional rarely expects an uninterrupted advance, no matter how substantial the groundwork may be.

Declines caused by realizing sales were as a rule recovered before Saturday, and prices now are, on the whole, higher than a week ago, with little in the way of a top heavy long interest threatening to disrupt the whole price fabric. Trading has been increasing during the last month, but best information is that this is caused by more activity on the part of pool and professional traders.

Steel mills already are reporting increased output due to better fuel and transportation facilities, which would indicate that the railroads, if they can get a fair amount of the additional equipment they have ordered, may handle Fall traffic problems to better advantage than pessimists have been expecting.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.11; Sept., $1.08¾; Dec., $1.13¼. Corn, cash, 70c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 66c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 76c. Clover seed, cash, $10.45; Oct., $10.45; Dec., $10.50; March, $10.65. Alsike, cash, $10.10; Oct., $10.00; Dec., $10.00. Timothy, cash, old, $2.80; new, $3.00; Oct., $2.95; Dec., $2.95.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.01⅝; Dec., $1.01⅝; May, $1.06. Corn, Sept., 62¾c; Dec., 57½c; May, 60¾c. Oats, Sept., 37⅜c; Dec., 35⅝c; May, 38c. Barley, Dec., 55½c; May, 56c. Rye, Sept., 71⅛c; Dec., 70½c; May, 74⅝c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 43c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 23@23½c.

Cheese—Fanck brick, 25c; Michigan, 25c; brick, 24½@25c; longhorn, 27c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 24¾c; lean, 34½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 30c; 9 to 10 lbs., 29c; 11 to 12 lbs., 26c; 13 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard—13½c. Hams — 23½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 24@25c. Leghorn broilers, 20@23c; broilers, 25@26c; old roosters and stags, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tubs, 44@44½c; prints, 45@45½c; extra firsts, 43@43½c; firsts, 42@42½c; seconds, 36@36½c; packing stock, 23@25c. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 37½c; extra firsts, 35½c; Ohio firsts, 33c; Western firsts, new cases, 31c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 21@22c; oil, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York State, 24@25c; brick, 23@25c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26@28c; thin, 18@20c; roosters, 22@23c; Springers, fat, 26c; Leghorns, 22@23c; Spring ducks, 19@22c. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, $2.35@2.50 a barrel; Jersey, $1.35@1.40 a hamper. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia Cobblers, new stock, $2.40 a barrel; Jersey, $2.35 a 150-pound sack; Giants, $1.75@1.90 a sack of two bushels.

Chicago — Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 38½c; firsts, 31½@33c; extra firsts, 34½@37c; seconds, 29½@30½c; standards, 36c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 5,155 cases; firsts, 27@30c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c; miscellaneous, 27@28c. Potatoes weaker; receipts, 92 cars; total U. S. shipments, 988; Wisconsin sacked and bulk round whites, $1.50@1.70 cwt.; Minnesota sacked whites, $1.50@1.55 cwt.; Minnesota sacked sandland Ohios, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; Dakota sacked sandland Ohios, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.25@1.30 cwt.

New York—Butter strong; receipts, 7,255. Eggs irregular; receipts, 12,911. Cheese steady; receipts, 262; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, special, 23@23½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $9.50; yorkers, 10.15; pigs, $10.15. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $13.00 @ 14.00. Lambs, $13.00@$14.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 2,500; lower; steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; steady; heavies, $9.60@9.90; heavy Yorkers, $10.35@10.50; light do. and pigs, $10.35@10.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $14.75. Calves — Receipts, 1,200; steady; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,800; strong to 25c higher; shipping steers, $9.00@10.25; butchers, $7.50 @ 9.25; yearlings, $9.50@11.40; heifers, $6.50@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.25; bulls, $3.25@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and Springers, $40@110. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; 50c lower; $5.00@14.50; a few, $15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 10,500; 10@15c higher; heavy, $9.50@10.00; pigs, $10.35@10.40; roughs, $7.25@7.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,400; lambs, 10c lower; lambs, $6.00@14.75; yearlings, $6.00@10.00; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

East St. Louis, Ill. — (U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle —Receipts, 10,000; compared with week ago, beef steers 25c higher; light yearling steers and heifers, cows and canners and bulls, 25@50c higher; light calves, $1.00 higher; stocker and feeder steers strong top for week; long yearlings, $11.10; matured steers, $10.00; light yearlings, $10.50; bulk for week. Best steers, $8.50@9.75; Western grassers, $5.25@6.85; light yearlings, $7.50@9.50; cows, $4.25@5.75; canners, $2.40@2.75; bulls, $3.75@4.75; stocker steers, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; slow; some early sales higher; later tone weak; top, $9.80; bulk hogs, $9.55@9.75; light lights, $9.40@9.50; pigs, $9.25@9.40; packer sows, $7.00@7.35. Sheep—Receipts, 750; for week 50@75c higher on lambs, fat sheep and other aged classes steady; top lambs for week, $13.25; bulk lambs for week, $11.50@12.75; culls largely $7.00@7.50; light ewes, $6.00; heavies, $3.00@4.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Agriculture)—Cattle —Receipts, 24,000; active, generally steady to strong on all killing classes; spots higher on beef cows and bulls; early top matured beef steers and yearlings, $11.50! some matured beef steers held higher; bulk native beef steers, $9.25@10.75; supply of Western grassers liberal; three loads of killers early at $9.50; highest of year; stockers and feeders, comparatively scarce; strong to 25 cents higher; bulk beef cows and heifers, $4.75@7.65; bulk bologna bulls, $4.50@4.85; bulk vealers to packers around $13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 38,000; market slow; mostly around 10c higher; big packers doing practically nothing; bulk desirable 180 to 230-pound averages, $10.00@10.10; top, $10.10; underweight around $9.00; bulk 250 and 325-pound butchers, $9.50@9.75; bulk better packing sows, $8.00@8.50; pigs, mostly $8.50@9.10; heavy, $8.75@9.80; medium, $9.50@10.10; light, $9.85@10.10; light lights, $9.40@9.75; packing sows, smooth, $7.50@8.40; packing sows, rough, $7.25@7.75; killing pigs, $8.50@9.25. Sheep — Receipts, 24,000; native lambs opened steady to a shade lower, later fully steady; top, $14.00; bulk, $13.65@13.85; culls mostly $9.50; Westerns largely feeding lambs, selling strong to higher; light feeders, $13.75; fair killing Western lambs look higher at $13.75; no choice fat Western lambs here. Sheep scarce, steady; fat ewes mostly $4.00@6.50.

FAVOR TRIMMING MARRIAGE RITES

Bishops Would Cut Word "Obey" From Episcopal Ceremony.

The house of bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church have voted in favor of taking the word "obey" from the marriage ceremony of that church. The bishops voted to refer the proposal to eliminate the phrase "with my worldly goods I thee endow" from the ceremony back to the commission which had submitted it.

The bishops were generally in favor of the phrase but objected to its wording, it was said.

The vote to eliminate the word "obey" was 36 to 27. If the house of deputies concurs in the action, the proposed change will be subject to approval at the general convention three years hence before becoming effective.

Hits Narcotic Traffic.

An annual conference on the narcotic traffic is asked for by a resolution adopted recently by the house of deputies of the Protestant Episcopal church in general convention in Portland, Ore.

The resolution, which was introduced by Rev. W. H. Bliss of Seattle, provides for the appointment of a committee of one bishop, one presbyter and one layman to call upon Secretary of State Hughes to ask him to take steps to make effective the provisions of a protocol adopted by the conference at the Hague in 1914.

Rev. Mr. Bliss addressed the house describing the extent of the drug traffic, declaring that, while it is generally supposed that drug users are principally in the underworld, the truth is that most are in families of ordinary circumstances.

Worse Than Liquor.

He declared that narcotics are a much greater menace than liquor ever was. He said there were between one million and two million drug addicts in the United States.

Rev. W. H. Evan Allen of Boston, presented a resolution expressing sympathy for Christian people in Smyrna who have come under Turkish rule. It was put on the calendar.

Cubans Are Worried by Superstitions

Nearly as many editorial comments were aroused by the fact that number "13" appeared on the last Crowder memorandum as resulted from the note's suggestions for radical financial and judicial reforms.

But Cuban superstition has fraught the expected appearances of Memorandum No. 14 with dreadful possibilities. For gambling purposes in Cuba every number from 1 to 99 has a name. Thirteen is the peacock. Naturally a note of arrogance and pride was discerned in the requests contained in the last memorandum. But 14 is the tiger cat. There are few who do not believe the Crowder memorandum No. 14, if it ever is written, will have teeth, claws and a peevish disposition. The fact that congress has not acted definitely on the five-part Crowder program since presentation of No. 13 more than a month ago strengthens the belief that the claws of No. 14 are being sharpened.

French Win in Greece

Present indications are that French capitalists will develop the Greek railways, English proffers having been rejected.

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Former Husband of International Beauty Again Suitor for Her Hand

Society breathlessly waits the next episode in the romantic life of the former Katherine Elkins, international beauty, who once broke the heart of a royal prince.

Tongues in the highest social circles have been wagging since news leaked out that the dashing Katherine, who furnished two continents a sensation by her romance with the Duc d'Abruzzi, cousin of the king of Italy and heir-prospective to the throne, was being wooed again and the man in the case was her former husband, William F. R. Hitt, known best as plain "Billy."

Now the all-engrossing topic is whether wedding bells will ring again for Katherine and Billy.

The divorce of the young couple —the decree was quietly obtained in Paris by Katherine—caused a sensation second only to the American girl's reported bethrothal to Italy's royal duke and her subsequent marriage to young "Billy," her sweetheart of her pinafore days.

Mother May Oppose Marrige.

Gossip says, "Billy's" mother, widow of former Congressman Robert R. Hitt of Illinois, vigorously opposes a reconciliation.

The odds in the betting are all on Katherine in the contest with mother, close friends predicting it will not be long before the beauteous Katherine and "Billy" again try to hit it off under double harness.

The American girl, who had all Europe talking about her while the handsome scion of Italy's royal family ardently wooed her on two continents, is still as beautiful and sparkling as in her debutante days when she queened it in Washington even over "Princess" Alice Roosevelt, then reigning in the white house, and the Duke of the house of Abruzzi fell at her feet in worship.

Was Case of Mad Love.

It was a case of mad love the moment the duke, an explorer with a record of daring and bravery, and as thrilling as any moving picture hero, beheld the American heiress at a dance in Washington. He went back to Italy, only to return to press his suit, incognito.

Italy's royal family objected to the match, but so did Katherine's father, the late United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins, who was secretary of war in Harrison's administration.

While two continents discussed the romantic love affair, young "Billy" Hitt, the ever-faithful lover, stood in the background, neglected. The Elkins and Hitt families were close, both socially and politically. "Billy" had begun his courtship of Katherine early.

And even with the royal duke in the field he continued his devotion. He hadn't a ghost of a chance, sympathetic friends pointed out. An unequal contest, anyway you looked at it—"Billy" Hitt, just an American youth, against a dashing, daring duke who was cousin to a king.

Persistence won the race.

With the duke it finally became a question of giving up his title or humiliating the girl he loved by asking her to be his morganatic wife. If Katherine had really loved him she would have married him titleless, her friends say, but, as proud as any queen, the American girl would never have considered a morganatic marriage.

And the fairy tale-like romance of the girl and the prince ended with the prince going to India to repair his broken heart and the neglected but persistent "Billy" remaining to carry off the fair prize.

Living in Virginia.

Since her divorce Katherine has been living on her estate near Middleburgh, Va., where the Raymond Belmonts and other members of the smart polo and hunting sets have country places.

She inherited a large part of the millions left by her father and her grandfather, the late Senator Henry Gassaway Davis, who amassed enormous fortunes from West Virginia coal mines.

In lovely Virginia where the trees whisper romance, "Billy" Hitt has been wooing his former wife all over again. He has been a regular visitor at her estate, it is said.

One of their friends remarked laughingly:

"Billy and Katherine have seen more of each other since their divorce than at any time during their marriage."

Katherine is visiting her girlhood chum, Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry, at Watch Top, R. I., while "Billy" is with his mother at Hot Springs, Va.

Girl Gives Life to Save Orphans

A remarkable story of self-sacrifice, in which a 14-year-old girl gave her life to save three companions, has been received in Beirut Syria, by the American committee on relief in the Near East.

While 500 children were bathing in the Mediterranean, near an orphanage maintained by the committee in the vicinity of Ain Tyleas, three small boys were carried beyond the safety ropes into a dangerous whirlpool. Ruth Manogian, the only other person within helping distance, swam to the edge of the maelstrom and succeeded, by almost superhuman efforts, in rescuing all the lads and carrying them to a rock. Then she collapsed from over-exertion and died before a lifeboat could reach the rock.

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AIR DREADNAUGHT "BIG AS A HOUSE"

Monster Designed to Carry and Drop 10,000-Pound Bomb.

The greatest battle airplane ever known in the history of aviation in the United States — a veritable "super-dreadnaught" of the air — has just been completed by the American Army Air service.

The result of 18 months of quiet but diligent work, the great completed parts of the Leviathan of the air are now being assembled at the Wilbur Wright Aviaton feld, near Farfield, O. First tests with the finished ship will be made soon, high aviation officials of the war department say.

"Barting Bomber."

The great battle plane is known as the "Barting bomber," named after the civilian designer. The Barting bomber is by far the largest most powerful and destructive airplane ever constructed in the United States. This is stated positively at the war department, despite the fact that aviation officials of the army are purposely "censoring" their own hopes for the ship to avoid overconfidence.

The great possibilities of the Barting bomber can easily be seen in this: The plane was built with a view of carrying and successfully and effectively dropping a 10,000-pound bomb—a destructive engine great enough easily to sink the greatest battleship afloat, or to wreak widespread havoc in a big city. A five-ton bomb would be the greatest bomb weapon ever employed in aviation, a 4,000-pound bomb having been the biggest yet used successfully by the army. Coming tests will attempt the use of the larger bomb.

Radius of 1,400 Miles.

Following are some of the measurements and specifications of the bomber: It is to have a cruising radius of 1,300 or 1,400 miles. This will easily enable the bomber to go 500 miles out to sea, deal with an enemy and come back. Some consideration is being given to its use for coast defense, if tests are successful.

The bomber is a triplane. It has a gigantic wing-spread of 127 feet. Its weight is 30,000 pounds and it is to have a carrying capacity of 20,000 pounds. It is to be equipped with six Liberty engines of 2,400 horsepower. It is estimated that its speed will be 100 miles an hour.

An army aviation officer said of the plane: "It is as big as a house." Also, reports reaching Washington are that the parts are so big that when they were being shipped to Fairfield, O., it was necessary to route them over railways with no tunnels.

AMERICANS AID IN LEAGUE WORK

U. S. Unofficially Represented in International Group's Activities.

While the United States government has consistently refrained from identifying itself directly with the League of Nations, it has not held aloof from having its citizens co-operate in some of the league's activities. Five prominent Americans are now associated with varying forms of the league's work.

One of these is Professor John Bassett Moore, who is a member of the recently-created permanent court of international justice. Another is Dr. George Ellery Hale, director of the famous observatory on Mount Wilson, who has joined the committee of intellectual cooperation. A third well known American is Dr. Rupert Blue, assistant surgeon-general of the United States, who is lending his valuable skill and experience in public health matters to the league's health committee.

Two other American executives in the league are women, Mrs. Hamilton Wright, one of the most valuable members of the league's opium commission, and Dr. Josephine Baker, of the international health committee. Finally, on the various technical and clerical staffs of the secretariat of the league there are many Americans, men and women, whose services are found extremely valuable. In an effort further to enlist America's interest and support in the league, an invitation has been sent to the Washington government to appoint a representative in the league's commission for the suppression of the white slave traffic.

Sir Eric Drummond, secretary-general of the League of Nations, is hopeful that it will be possible for the league to work out a policy whereby the United States properly can co-operate in an increasing share of the league's activities without impairment to her own traditional policy of detachment from European affairs.

Kachoo Club Holds Meeting in North

The Interstate Hay Fever association convened in annual session in Duluth, Minn., last week. James J. Fitzgerald, Omaha, Neb., is president of the association; C. H. Malverson, Minneapolis, vice president and W. H. Drummond, Madison, Wis., secretary and treasurer. There are 80 members. President Fitzgerald claims 4,000 sufferers from hay fever annually make the pilgrimage to the North shore of Lake Superior.

The membership gathered from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, North and South Dakota. The purpose of the association is said to be to interest medical help in investigating the causes and cure of hay fever and to seek amusement and better conditions for sufferers in the more remote sections of the north shore country.

Will Aid Friend

Denton C. Crowl

Denton C. Crowl, member of the editorial staff of The Blade, has been invited to go into Indiana the week of Oct. 9 to 14 and make speeches in behalf of his friend, Albert J. Beveridge. Mr. Beveridge is the Republican candidate for United States senator in Indiana. The invitation to Mr. Crowl comes from the state Republican committee at Indianapolis. Mr. Crowl and former Senator Beveridge have been close personal friends for several years.

STATE CONTROL OF AUTOS URGED

Illinois Official Thinks Enforcement Methods Are Too Lax.

BY LOUIS M. EMERSON,
Secretary of State, Illinois.

The American people have been slow to realize the automobile is too numerous to be regulated by local government. There should be state uniformity of regulation. Some central authority should have power to reach across several countries, to reach into or outside of any city and compel obedience to traffic laws. As long as enforcement of these laws is left to local police, the degree of enforcement will vary according to efficiency or whims of the officials.

Last year 12,500 persons were killed in automobile accidents. How many more were injured and how much property was damaged through reckless driving and lack of observance of traffic laws cannot be stated accurately.

The Illinois Law.

In most states the administration of automobile laws has been placed in the hands of the secretary of state, but he has been given no power to enforce observance. This is left entirely to local police and sheriffs.

In Illinois we have just concluded an experiment which seems to prove the state official who licenses automobiles and administers automobile laws should have police power so far as automobile laws are concerned.

The legislature passed a law permitting the secretary of state to appoint state automobile inspectors invested with power to make arrests for violation of automobile or traffic laws. Under this law 25 inspectors were appointed.

Pay Their Own Expenses.

These inspectors are costing the state less than $50,000 a year and by their efforts they have increased returns from automobile license fees by at least a quarter of a million a year. In other words, they have paid for themselves five times over in the collection of fees.

But inspectors have aided in enforcing traffic and headlight laws.

Illinois has 102 counties, so that it has been necessary to give each inspector four or five counties to look after. The inspector cannot hope to cover this large territory adequately by individual effort. He gets in touch with the sheriffs, chiefs of police and mayors of his territory.

Where there are state police this work perhaps could be left to them, but the experiment in Illinois has proved conclusively there should be uniform enforcement of automobile laws throughout the state.

DAIRY CATTLE EXPO. Will DISTRIBUTE $35,130 IN PRIZES

The largest group of pure-bred dairy cattle ever gathered will be displayed at the National Dairy Exposition to be held in Hamline, Minn., Oct. 7 to 14, when $35,130 in prizes will be offered, according to officials.

Cattle from the prize herds of large Wisconsin farms and other parts of America's dairy section will be exhibited at the exposition which sponsors declare will be the largest of its kind.

The United States department of agriculture will co-operate with the exposition offcials in turning Dairy Hall into a huge educational exhibit of dairy products and their uses.

Included in the hall's features will be the government exhibit, a model dairy kitchen directed by Mrs. Paul Hemming, in which the uses of milk in the home kitchen will be demonstrated.

Demonstration also will be made of the department's market report service, by radio, telegraph and mail, which is available to farmers, manufacturers, distributors and consumers.

The various cattle associations have assisted in raising the total of the prizes offered. In each of the five breed divisions $3,790 will be offered to the regular classes. In addition to this special prizes offered by individuals and organizations raises the total to much larger figures.

Boys' and girls' calf clubs have been offered prizes amounting to $2,200 by the National Dairy association, $440 being given to exhibitors in each class. In addition each of the breed associations is giving prizes in recognition of the work done by the clubs.

NEW GAS MASKS ARE DEVELOPED

Army Type Doesn't Give Complete Protection, Experts Say.

The United States army gas mask, in its regular form, does not afford protection against all noxious gasses. The gas mask laboratory of the United States bureau of mines at Pittsburgh recently investigated the army type of mask to determine its fittness for use in work about smelters, blast furnaces or similar industrial operations, or possibly in mines. It also has tried to modify the mask for such use.

The investigation developed that this type, while affording protection against all gasses met in warfare, does not afford protection against all gasses met in industrial life. It does not protect against carbon monoxide, the gas hazard in coal mines, nor against illuminating gas, natural gas, ammonia and the products of combustion found in burning buildings.

The bureau seeks to develop special types of masks suitable for different industries that will serve to protect the wearer. The bureau also has done work on a "universal" mask that would serve to protect the wearer against all gasses. A light weight form of this mask has been developed for use of city firemen.

Charcoal and soda-lime filled canisters protect against some acid gasses and organic vapors, say bureau experts, but they should not be used in gasoline vapors, afford no protection against ammonia or carbon monoxide and producer gas, coal gas, water gas and blast furnace gas.

EXERCISING ADAM GIVEN FINE OF $50

Shocked Women Didn't Fail to See Bare Athlete Train in Window.

Calisthenics staged by Mike Starpino, a physical culturist, a la Adam, were not appreciated by his neighborg in Kansas City.

As a result Mike worked out a $50 fine imposed by Judge Edward J. Fleming in municipal court.

Several witnesses residing in the vicinity of Starpino's home testified that his muscle exercising exhibitions were too revealing.

"It was terrible," one woman testified. "Every morning and every evening he would stand before an open window and shimmy. His exhibitions were revolting."

"I wasn't shimmying," interrupted Starpino. "I was practicing a muscle exercise that has enabled me to gain weight."

"And judge," shrieked another woman, "he wouldn't have as many clothes on as a flapper—nothing but a mighty short pair of white pants—"

"Trunks," corrected Starpino, "They're just narrow minded."

Detectives from a south side station testified that as a result of complaints from the callisthenics enthusiast's neighbors they had watched his house for more than two months. They declared that when they arrested him he was clad dishabille and was practicing his gymnastic stunts.

Trapper Won't Kill Moose Music Lover

The tale of a strange friendship between a lonely trapper and a large bull moose through the common language of music has been brought back from the Stony river territory in Northern Minnesota by Thomas Denley, chief forest ranger of that district.

Thirty-five miles from the nearest habitation in the heart of the remote Stony river district, lives Charley Lanie in a trapper's cabin, Denley says.

Besides being one of the most successful trappers in the Minnesota wilderness Lanie has ability with a violin bow and spends many evenings in the lonely woods playing old songs, favorites of years ago.

One of his most interested listeners is a large bull moose, which comes to the river near the cabin and stands, belly deep in the water, while it lifts its heavily antlered head toward the cabin and listens to the violin. When the concert is over he turns and disappears in the woods.

Lanie has had numerous opportunities to shoot the animal but the kindred appreciation of music has stayed his hand.

Flying Police Force

The present system of policing Mesopotamia with troops is to be replaced with a scheme of patroling by armored cars and airplanes, it was learned afer the departure from Southampton of 100 officers and 1,000 men of the Royal Air Forces. The contingent includes about 50 pilots.

Old Folks' Home Loses Spirits

An 81-year-old inmate has lost her haven of refuge in the county old folks' home in Muskogee, Okla., because the authorities discovered a complete wine-making apparatus hidden under her bed, together with several quarts of the completed product.

Officers refused to disclose her name but said she had stolen the grapes from the county farm.

MINISTER HITS MOB VIOLENCE

Dr. Wilmer Asks Episcopal Church to Act Against Lynching.

An attack upon mob violence was offered before the house of deputies of the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church in Portland, Ore., in a resolution offered by Rev. Dr. C. B. Wilmer of Atlanta, Ga.

Though refusing to say that he had aimed the resolution at the Ku Klux Klan, whose headquarters are in his home city, Dr. Wilmer said in bringing the matter before the convention:

"Any organization based on a definition of Americanism which excludes certain races or religions must develop prejudices or antagonisms toward persons of these religions or races and must inevitably encourage the taking of the law into one's own hands and ultimately the use of such an organization for purposes of private revenge."

The resolution asked that the church place itself on record as "looking with abhorence upon all forms of mob violence." The house of bishops, which spent Wednesday discussing prayer book revision, adjourned in the midst of a debate on the omission of a rubric which forbids the saying of the burial service in the prayer book over the body of an unbaptized or an excommunicated person or one who has laid violent hands upon himself. Bishop William Lawrence of Massachusetts argued for omission of the rubric.

The bishops decided to eliminate from the marriage ceremony the words "with all my worldly goods I thee endow."

The bishops voted against a supplemental marriage service and decided instead to add two optional prayers to the regular service. One had to do with children and the other was for a blessing on the home.

The routine was enlivened by a bit of mirth in the house of deputies when the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Slattery explained the reason for submitting new words in a baptismal prayer for those asking "that the old Adam in this child may be buried, that the new man may be raised up in him." Dr. Slattery said embarrassment sometimes was caused when the prayer was used in the case of a girl.

ISLET HANDLES MUCH BUSINESS

Small Dot in Middle of Pacific Is Very Important Cable Station.

Eureka! There is a spot in this little old world where man is absolutely free from the machinations of the fair sex; and this spot is under the United States flag, too!

It is Midway island, the drift that rises above the surface of the Pacific that Americans discovered 24 years ago on their way to the Philippines and is now the mid-Pacific cable station of the Commercial Pacific Cable Co. When the United States took the Philippines there was immediate need for a direct American cable line across the Pacific. Midway links two continents; cable company representatives there relay a constant flood of news and gossip of the world. And they can talk about it freely, for there is no one by to listen. At all other cable stations lips of the personnel are sealed.

There are 10 people on Midway—the American personnel and some Japanese servants. There are two women, but they are safely married and the young bachelors are free from vamping. All romance on Midway is books; the library is said to be large and well selected. In conjunction with the cable station—the constant steam of information pouring through from one continent to the other daily—the library makes Midway a veritable university.

Midway was just outcropping sand in the beginning. The largest of the dunes on the 2½ square miles is 55 feet high. It was barren waste. Now it blossoms. Dune grass was brought from California and plant and fruit seeds from Hawaii.

The foreign business of the world is transacted over cable lines. Midway is just as important to the Dakota farmer with wheat to sell as it is to the New York jobber with cotton goods to peddle.

LIVING COSTS CAUSE STRIKES

Former Luxuries Now Thought to Be Necessities; Ice Cream One.

Nearly all strikes in recent years have been for the purpose of obtaining higher wages or to prevent reductions. In some strikes only hours of labor and other working conditions have been involved, but, generally speaking, they have been wage strikes.

Since prices of commodities started to go up with the outbreak of the war, stress has been laid on the cost of living as the principal argument for wage increases or for retention of established wage scales.

This has led to special studies of the cost of living and one fact established is that prices have not risen so much as the number of commodities regarded as necessities has multiplied. Prices of some staples are substantially lower than they were years ago and many are within the range of comparatively low-waged workers which, because of rarity or high price, formerly were out of their reach. The result of the study is that the question of the cost of living is relative.

Need Additional Things.

There is scarcely anyone who does not agree people should have additional things which enjoy under modern conditions, but there is a desire to emphasize that exact comparison cannot be made and that to say the cost of living has increased is not fair. The more precise statement is that the cost of modern living has increased.

The first labor union was organized in the county of Dorsetshire, England, more than a century ago. Its founders are known in the lore of organized labor as The Six Men of Dorset. They were farm laborers and struck for higher wages. They received their food and lodging. A few pence were added, but only enough to buy a little beer and tobacco. The increase for which they struck was more meat. They were getting meat only Sundays, the remainder of their diet consisting chiefly of porridge. They desired meat twice or three times a week.

The action of the Six Men of Dorset was regarded by British employers as preposterous and highly dangerous. They were arrested, tried and convicted of conspiracy for forming their union and were transported to Van Dieman's land.

New Things Expensive.

The comparison between the Six Men of Dorset and a modern labor union is an extreme one, but it serves to show how times have changed and how the condition of men has improved.

But more immediate comparisons, particularly with a view to the added comforts of life, will be more opposite. Take ice cream. Formerly it was a luxury. This is a new addition to the cost of living. We spend $1,000,000 a day for ice, a comparatively modern convenience. Another comparison is the motion picture show. Two decades ago movies were scarce. A few were operating but the universal admission charge was five cents. Today the American public spends approximately $1,000,000,000 a year on the movies. This is $10 apiece for every man, woman and child in the nation. This is an addition to the cost of living.

These instances could be multiplied almost endlessly. The country is flooded with novelties in the way of new foods, new sorts of wearing apparel, new amusements and a thousand and one other new things unknown and unused a generation ago.

ASSAM WEDDING IS CURIOUS RITE

Bridegroom Hides, Woman Searches and He's It When Found.

If the traveler has the good fortune to be in Assam—the far northeast province of India — after the tea crop has been harvested, he is likely to see a very interesting and curious performance — an Assam wedding.

The growing of tea is the sole occupation of this province, and it is after the hustle and bustle of the harvest that the Assam man or rather the Assam woman takes her mate.

Women Are Beautiful.

The woman of Assam are very good looking. They show signs of beauty which are not seen in their Bengalese sisters, who live just across the Ganges river, which seperates Assam from Bengal. Nor do they practice the artificial modesty their Hindu sisters, who go out of doors only to visit the temple. The Assam woman goes about with all the freedom any woman of this country enjoys.

But on her wedding day the woman of Assam goes even further. On this day she does not sit at home, blushingly awaiting the arrival of her intended husband, as our young women do. Arrayed in the most gorgeous of wedding gowns ornamented with flashing jewels, with a band of jewels holding her sweeping veil close to her head, the Assam woman makes a beautiful picture as she goes in state to the house of her husband-to-be.

Bridegroom Hides.

The bride, thus dressed like a queen, and accompanied by her bridesmaids, descends upon the house of her bridegroom. The bridegroom isn't waiting on the threshold, but the door is open. The bride and her attendants rush in and search the house. Amidst much laughter and great hilarity they hunt all over the house for the bridegroom. They know that somewhere in that house he is hiding.

The search continues until the bride discovers the seemingly reluctant bridegroom. When found, he resists vigorously before the bride finally overcomes him and carries him off in triumph.

Can't Enter U. S.

Miss Phyliss S. Hoskings

Because the immigration quota for South Africa was filled and because she was born in that far-off land, Miss Phyliss S. Hoskings was denied admittance into the United States by immigration officials at Ellis Island, although her father, who was born in England and is engaged in business in America, was permitted to land.

ARMY AND NAVY MEN ATHLETES

Annapolis and West Point Men Urged to Enter Field of Sports.

"Every officer an athlete" is the idea behind training of future generals and admirals of the American army and navy.

At Annapolis Rear Admiral Henry B. Wilson, superintendent, is backing every midshipman to tackle as many forms of sport as his talents permit. Of the 2,200 future naval officers more than 1,800 are "out" for some team. Besides the popular favorites — baseball and football — there are track, basketball, lacrosse, hockey, swimming, fencing, tennis, boxing and wrestling teams at the academy, so the cadet has a wide field of operations.

Sports have become part of the curriculum at West Point. During the course the cadet is required to devote a certain number of hours every week to a schedule of sports. Routine gymnasium training is carried out at both academies, in addition to athletic competitions.

The underlying idea is that if every officer is a qualified exponent of several forms of athletic training when he has command of a group of men he will be an interested and capable leader in their recreation.

Women Are Motor Bandits

A band of motor bandits operating near Milan is declared by five victims to consist of women disguised as men.

Blotting paper is now for the first time being produced in Canada.

GIRL 'SPOTS' BURGLAR BY BLACK EYE SHE GAVE HIM IN NIGHT

A black eye, administered by a girl of 14 landed a nervy young burglar in jail in New York. She had hunted him on the streets until she found him and all but finished a neat pugilistic job when the police mercifully intervened.

Helen Doherty, 3 Liberty street, Brooklyn, comes of fighting stock and some of the neighborhood boys would rather take on Jack Dempsey, but John Hunt, 17, didn't know this. About midnight Helen awoke to find him in her room. Her parents were away for the night.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Helen, more angry than alarmed. Without replying the lad clapped his hand over Helen's mouth. That was enough for Helen. No lady likes to be interrupted in her conversation.

Wriggling away from the boy's clutch, she jumped out of bed and sprang at the intruder. His face made an excellent target and Helen concentrated on it with a great succession of rights and lefts, starting from the hip. When her victim tried to escape, via a window and fire escape, she clung to him.

Finally the burglar managed to break away and darted up the fire escape to the roof. Neighbors who had been drawn to their windows by the noise of the battle were astounded to see Helen dash up the ladder in pursuit.

One grand smash on the nose sent him catapaulting down the fire escape. Helen calmly telephoned the police that she would help find him in the morning, adding that by his eye she would know him, and returned to bed.

Followed by detectives she searched all day. In the afternoon she spotted the culprit and, landing on him with both fists, made him surrendered.

Hunt later admitted that he broke into the Doherty apartment to get food for himself and his younger brother. Helen allowed that if she had known this she would have given him a square meal before beating him up.

"I don't want any unfair advantage," she said.

BISHOP ASSERTS PEACE IS NEAR

American Clergyman Says "Irregular" Forces Are Misled.

Ireland soon will realize all her hopes of a free, peaceful and prosperous country, asserts the Right Rev. William Turner, Bishop of Buffalo, who returned recently from Ireland, after having spent two months within 200 yards of much of the fighting between the Free State troops and the "irregulars," as he called the Republican forces, took place.

Bishop Turner, a friend of Eamon De Valera, said he would strongly advise Irish persons in this country to stop sending any further contributions to the cause of the Republicans which, to quote him, "is doomed, and in its latest phase is nothing but looting, wanton destruction, and, if reports are true, deliberate murder."

Women Cause Trouble.

It is the woman in the ranks of the irregulars who is causing the trouble, he said, and he expressed regret that Mrs. McSwiney was permitted to arrive here last week. Countess Georgiana Markievicz is walking up and down the streets of Dublin aggravating the officials of the government in the hope that she may be arrested on some pretext and then become a "martyr," Bishop Turner asserted.

England and Ireland have become closer to each other since the trouble and the death of Griffith and Collins then ever before, he declared.

"The soul of Ireland is still right," Bishop Turner stated. "There has been a notable absence of crime in the proper sense of the word. Whatever outrages have been committed have been military and political.

Irregulars Misled.

"Please make it clear that the rank and file of the irregulars, and I met and talked with many of them, are fine young fellows, misled by a few leaders, who put their ambitions, jealousies, hatreds and resentments before their love for Ireland.

"England, far from having lost Ireland, has won it and is less hated than ever in the whole history of her relations to it. Ireland means to carry out the treaty, and England with admirable courage and forbearance is willing to wait and deal fairly with Ireland to the end. In this respect England has shown herself far more patient with Ireland than many of the American people have."

Wood Sees Benefit in Leper Treatmen

Hope that many of the lepers assembled in the largest leper colo in the world, on Culion island, Philippines, will be materially helped and many completely cured by the new process of treatment recently worked out, is expressed in a circular letter signed by Governor General Leonard Wood, honorary president of the Philippine anti-leprosy society, made public at the war department.

There are now more than 5,000 lepers in the colony, Gen. Wood said, and in the co-operative effort of the insular government and the society, all lepers in the Philippines are to be concentrated at one point.

In urging that Americans aid in the work, General Wood said that the upkeep of the colony taxed to the utmost "available resources."

"If the American people could only see this great group of unfortunates," he added, "I feel confident that money would pour in from all sides."

Explaining the reference of Gen. Wood to the hopes for many cures, an accompanying letter from William T. Nolting of Manila, treasurer of the society, said marked progress had been made in working out the new process of treatment known as the "Ethyl Ether" method, consisting of intra-muscular injections of an emulsion of chaulmoogra oil. The process, he added, "is great in relieving many sufferers from leprosy and is actually curing an encouraging percentage of cases."

WEEK IN SPORT

Although the New York Giants have apparently clinched their eighth National league championship since 1900, the New York Yankees and St. Louis Browns are waging a sensational battle for the American league pennant. In a crucial series in St. Louis the Yanks won the first game when Shawkey vanquished Shocker, but the Browns came back in the second contest Sunday when Pruett, the Browns' sensational phenom, pitched a victory.

George Sisler, all round star of the Browns, is back in the game after being injured last week. He pounded out a hit Sunday that brought his consecutive batting streak to 41 games, breaking Ty Cobb's modern mark of 40 set in 1911.

William T. Tilden of Philadelphia is still the champion tennis player of the United States. He retained the crown and trophy won in 1920 and 1921 by defeating William M. Johnston of San Francisco in a terrific five-set struggle by scores of 4-6, 3-6, 6-2, 6-3, 6-4. A gallery of 14,000 spectators witnessed the match.

Although defeated by British six-metre yachts in the sixth and final race of the international series off Oyster Bay, N. Y., the American craft finished ahead in team score, 111 to 104, and took possession of the American-British cup, emblematic of the world's six-metre yacht championship.

The 1922 football season makes its formal bow at a dozen colleges and universities on Saturday, Sept. 23.

Jimmy Wilde of England, world's flyweight boxing champion, has accepted terms for a title contest with Panco Villa, Filipino sensation, who captured the American flyweight title recently by scoring a technical knockout over Johnny Buff, former champion.

NEW WAY TO HEAT YOUR HOME

The facts and figures to your right foreshadow what the coal strike is going to cost you this winter! Read them—and you will be even more glad to know about this wonderful new invention that not only frees you from all coal-price worry BUT ALSO does away with all the muss, labor and drudgery of dirty coal and wood!

How Much of This Bill Will YOU Have to Pay?

Great Lakes coal shipments 60% behind last year.
Operators lose $25,000,000 through strike.
How will this be made up?
Normal soft coal production—579 million tons. Produced last 8 months—202 million tons. If mines started at capacity today shortage at end of year would be 184 million tons.
Geological Survey says stocks below danger mark even on July 15, 1922.
Shortage of anthracite coal, sixteen million tons.

These Facts Will Cost YOU—How Much?

Does Away With Coal and Wood
No Need to Worry Over Coal Problems

For Furnaces

The Oliver Furnace Burner sells at one-fifth the price of others on the market! Puts a roaring fire in hot water, steam or hot air plants. You turn it up or down, on or off by simply turning valve.

For Heaters

No coal — no wood. No dirt — no ashes. The wonderful Oliver keeps rooms healthfully warm and cozy in coldest Winter weather.

For Cook Stoves

Oliver gives much or little heat—steady and even, for baking broiling, frying or boiling — all at the turn of a valve. Better, cheaper, quicker.

An amazing new kind of heat ends the drudgery of a mussy furnace, heater or cook stove! Ends—for all time—your worry about coal strikes, shortages, and sky-high prices! This wonderful invention, in one minute, turns any furnace, cooking or heating stove into a modern oil-gas stove. Then just the turn of a valve and you instantly get as much or as little heat as you want!

No more fires to build, bank or watch. No more dirty, heavy coal to lift. No more ashes to sift and breathe. You have read how oil is doing away with coal in ships and buildings—and now, through the Oliver, it has been made a perfect fuel for your home! Free yourself from all this through the Oliver Oil-Gas Burner.

Cheaper Than Coal or Wood

Burns 95% Air and only 5% Coal Oil (ordinary kerosene, the cheapest fuel there is) — turning them into an actual gas that burns with an intensely hot, clean flame. No wicks, no smoke, no danger, no odors, no waiting. Gives three times the heat of coal or wood. Physicians say its even, odorless and dustless heat helps protect you against chills, colds, pneumonia, influenza and other common illnesses.

Fits All Stoves—Any Kind or Size

The Oliver is made in sixteen different models to fit any kind of furnace, cooking or heating stove. No holes to drill, no bolts to fasten, no change whatever in your stove. Simply sits in firebox. Easily slipped in—in one minute. Absolutely safe. Lasts a lifetime.

100,000 Already Sold

No wonder 100,000 Oliver Oil-Gas Burners have already been sold! No wonder each day's mail brings letters like these! Mrs. W. N. Spencer of Connecticut, writes, "The Oliver in my heating stove works like magic. It is wonderful to have quick heat and no work." Francis J. Gardner of Chicago, says, "Would not be without it. My wife likes it fine." Mr. Geo. Flynn of Michigan, writes, "It is cleaner, cheaper, hotter and steadier than coal or wood."

Distributor Wanted

In Every Town and City.

Facing the greatest coal famine and highest prices—dealers and sales organizations qualified to carry large stocks and make quick delivery can make rapid turnovers and big profits. Wire at once for full particulars.

Salesmen and agents are "cashing in" on this nation-wide demand. F. W. Bentley of Philadelphia says, "Made $218 in one day." J. Cheesman, "Making $1,000 a month." A. M. Russel, "Averaged $650 for past six months." Mrs. Seider of Kansas, "Made $100 a month just in spare time."

Large territories with exclusive franchises are still open. But act at once for they are going fast. Address me personally. B. M. Oliver, President 2079-U Oliver Building, St. Louis, Mo.

30 DAY TRIAL—FREE BOOK
Money-Back Guarantee

Now—once and for all time—do away with the drudgery of ashes, dirt, smoke, odor, chopping, shoveling, carrying dirty coal and wood; sky-high with discouraging regularity! The Oliver in your furnace, cook stove or heater saves work, time, worry and expense. Mail coupon at once for attractive free booklet, "New Kind of Heat," which shows how the Oliver works. Also tells how the Oliver Money-Back Guarantee gives you 30 days' Trial without the risk of a penny. Get your Oliver installed before cold weather sets in. Write now for Free Booklet and special Low Introductory Price. Mail coupon today!

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